



Teague got into a Tree to steal fruit, spyes
 Two naked Lasses wash and scrub their thighs,
 Peeping low fell in, at which they fly
 Ore thro their Dad and make him Murder Cry



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 Two naked Lasses wash and scrub their thighs,
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THE
Irish Rogue

OR, THE
Comical History
OF THE
LIFE and *ACTIONS*
OF
Teague D Dibelley,
From his BIRTH,
TO
This present Year, 1690.

*Read, but take heed that you such Actions shun
For Honesty is best when all is done.*

Licensed according to Order.

L O N D O N,
Printed for Geo. Conyers, next Door to
the Feathers, in Little-Brittain.
Price One Shilling.

[O'Donoghue, Teague]

1698.

TO THE
READER.

REader, in this Book you will find such variety of Archness and Roguery, that upon the first thought you may be apt to imagine, a Native of Ireland (considering those people by nature are dull) could not be guilty of so much Ingenuity: If you would divert your self, and enter a Scene of Recreation, to drive away Melancholly, I know nothing of this kind, that can be a better Antedote to Advert Sadness, or to give the Curious a prospect of Comical Adventures, Transacted, not only in his Native Country, but in many
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To the READER.

other parts of the world; in all which a profundity of Intreague discovers it self, and such singular Policy, that, considering what has been already written, this may be truly esteem'd the Quintessence; containing a History of his Parentage, and all his Transactions to the present time, he being yet alive; not written for Imitation, but, to deter (by the sensible hazards, and misfortunes, that Libertines incur and undergo in their various Adventures, and worse to be expected, after they leave the Stage of Mortality) others from treading in Pernicious and Dangerous ways: In brief, whatever is conducing to Ingenuity, and the depth of Humane Policy, in Curious Intreague, is to be found in the Life and Actions of Teague O Divelley, being altogether New and Factions, by which, as in a Glass, Mankind may view the Luck and Mischances of Vicious Men; and for fear of the Latter, though guided by no
more

To the READER.

*more than the Light of Nature, avoid
running into the threatening Danger:
Which is the wish, Reader, of*

Your very Humble

Servant, F. S.



TO





TO THE
AUTHOR.

S*IR, in this piece each Line so well is set,
As if Great Zuexis and Appelles met:
On one rare Figure all their Art to Bett.
Ephesian Fire you Paint so to the Life,
That sad Prometheus, whose destroying Wife
Brought Plagues to punish him, for stolen Flame
Could not out-do, in giving Life, your Fame.*

B. C.





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The Irish Rogue:

O R,

The Comical History of the *Life & Actions*

O F

Teague O Devilly,

From his Birth to this present Year, 1690.

C H A P. I.

He gives an Account of his Parentage: How his Father was Hanged in Wythe, after the old Irish Fashion; a while after his Mother was brought to Bed in the Mountains. How his Mother turn'd Fortune-teller, with her first Success. How, under pretence of discovering Hidden Treasure, she got a Silver Bason, and 40 pieces of Gold, and cunningly pick'd an old Usurers Pocket: what Inventions he had to steal Poultry; and the Comical Adventure of Robbing an Orchard.

WHEN it first came into my mind to furnish the World with an Impartial Account of my Life and Actions, I thought conveni-

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ent, for the better complying with Custom, before I entered upon my own Particulars, to say something of my Ancestors; but searching after my Pedigree, I found it so intangled amongst the Bogs and Mountains, that it would prove next to (if not altogether) an Impossibility to untwist it: Though I have heard my Father say, when high-flown with two or three Cups of *Usquebaugh*, and the Creature began to work in his *pericranium*, braging, like a true *Irishman*, (who for Sloath and Idleness make Nobility their pretence) That he was descended Lineally from the Old Earls of *Munster* for near five hundred years. However, Time had so Moth-eaten the Records, that it has rendered our Name there Invisible, and not so much as mentioned in Story; which obliged me many times to doubt, he was mistaken in his Account, or had been imposed on by some flattering Bards, no other than begging Harpers; a kind of Stroling Vagabonds, that Infest the Country, under pretence of keeping Records of Pedigrees, and foretelling future things. But not longer to dwell on trifles, what ever our Family had been, it was so dwindled

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led and worn down by Time, and the fickle turns of Fortune, that my Father (which is, as far as after a tedious search, I am capable of Tracing) was no other than a *Kern*, or *Tory*, living by the length of his Sword, and force of his Pistols, upon such Spoil as he could take from the miserable Villagers, inhabiting near the Mountains, where he and his Accomplices had their lurking holes.

My Mother, though I could never hear she was Married, otherways than after the laudable Custom of the *Quakers*, following her Mate through many difficulties and dangers, at length Nature, that will have its course, obliged her to drop me in a Cave; and that part of the Country affording no better Accomodation for her hopeful Issue, she found her self constrained to continue there, living upon the slender Stores she had providentially lay'd up, till Fortune, who has all along played at Football with our Family, brought my Father to his end; for going upon a party, and Advancing unadvisedly too far from his strong Holds, viz. the Bogs and Mountains, he fell into an Ambush as he was returning with a considerable Booty;

and although he, and his Accomplices, stood stoutly to it, till many were killed and wounded, yet the Countrey coming in at the cry of *Aboo, Aboo, Willolow, Lillowlow*, that was carryed with an open Throat to all parts, he was overpowered and taken, and, at his earnest entreaty, had the favour to be Hanged in a Wythe, an *Irish-man* naturally having an aversion to so much as the scent of Hemp.

This doleful News coming to my Mothers Ear, drew Tears from her Eyes; but considering what was past could not be remedied, she took up her Bantling, and set a resolution to leave that solitary place, where for the space of two Months she had lived like a Bear and her Cub; but having spent her Provision, she cast many things in her mind what course she should take, and after a tedious Cudgeling her Brains, resolved to turn Fortune-teller, not being unacquainted with the Giberish Cant used by those Deceivers; when tying me to her back, she trudged to the next Village, where, although a Chimney was as rare to be seen as a Noblemans House with a Turret on the top, and the People as poor

as

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as a Grasshopper in Winter; yet the *Irish* being in this kind the most Superstitious of all Nations, she Wheedled them out of a part of that little they had, and found the like success in other places; and where she perceived them backward, her Fingers would turn to Lime-twigs, so that whatever she touched, infallibly stuck fast. And in this manner she strolled the Country, till I became a lusty Lad: Nor did she fail to instruct my promising Years in the way to live and set up for my self. And now aiming at higher things than Trifles, she resolved to visit *Dublin*, the only place of the Kingdom for ready Money in time of Peace and free Trade. Long she had not walked the Streets, but she fixed her Eyes upon a young Gentlewoman, standing a Fanning her self, at the door of a very promising House, who by her Gestures and Mimmical actions, appeared to be none of the Wisest; of which my Mother hoping to make some advantage, fell to Crossing her self as she approached, distorting her Face, and turning up the whites of her Eyes. The Lady at first seemed affrighted at so strange a Gesture, and was about to retire, as thinking she

was Mad: but my Mother beginning to open her mouth after the usual manner, convinced her she was no *Bedlamite*; in-
somuch that they came to a Parley, and *Madam* consented to have her *Fortune* told: My Mother fell immediately to Pumping her Fift, and gathering many things from her own Discourse, repeated to her the same again in doubtful words, with some additions and conjecturals; which made the young Lady stand amazed, concluding, that no less than the Witch of *Endor* was come to Life, and had got a Lease of *Belzebub* for the other hundred years. My Mother by pumping, having got knowledge that she was newly Married, and very Rich, refused to take a Cob (a piece of Money so called) which she offered her, scenting better Game in the Wind, as the sequel will make out.

The Credulous Gentlewoman giving her self over to strong belief, my Mother would not slip the Golden opportunity, but resolved to use the Credit she had gained; and, after promising her a happy Life, many Children, and prosperity in Affairs, she all on a sudden, raised the Tone of her Voice; and, Oh! said she, this is not all, the Stars have
taken

taken peculiar care for your advancement; Generations past have hoarded up so much Treasure for you, that you are made for ever. How! said she, (starting back as in a Consternation) Treasure for me! Ay, Ay, continued my Mother, finding the Nail begin to drive as she would wish, Treasure for you, and hid in this very House; and I plainly perceive the discovery of it is reserved for none but your self; whole Chests of Gold and Silver, Pearls and Diamonds as big as Pidgeons Eggs. This so amazed Madam, that without replying, she run and acquainted her Husband with what she had heard; and by her perswasions, he immediately came down: Whereupon my Mother began to repent she had not taken the Money offered, and been packing, as fearing she might be discovered; and, as an Impostor, obliged to shew the shape of her Body at the Whipping-Post; but when she found my Master as silly and credulous as my Mistress, she took courage; and they being eager upon the discovery of these Golden Mountains of Treasure in *Terra incognita*, she promised to consult her Familiars about it, and give them a positive Answer the day

following. Whereupon we were taken in and highly feasted, and so dismissed for that time.

As we were returning to our Quarters, which we had taken up at a little Thatcht House in the Suburbs, my Mother spied an Old Blade pulling out a small Purse of Money, to take out as much as would purchase a Penniworth of Fruit, which made her itch to be finger-ing it; so that he no sooner moved forward, but she kept close at his Heels; bidding me keep at a distance; when coming to a narrow place, attempting to step before him, she purposely stumbled, and fell, crying out with a doleful voice, she had broke her Leg: The Old Fellow being nearest, catch'd her about the Waste, and began to raise her up; but she hanging heavy on purpose, he could not do it, till she had opportunity to let the Devil dance in his Pocket, by taking out every Cross of his Coin, with which we made Merry in our Quarters.

The Morning being come, my Mother left me, and went to give her Answer, of whose coming the young couple, who had not slept all Night for thinking, were exceeding glad, but were a little abashed

abashed when my Mother, shaking her head and making a sower face, told them, The Spirits of the Earth, to whom the discovery of hidden Treasure belong'd, had assured her, what she had said was true; but could not be brought to comply with her demands, till some extraordinary pledge was put into their hands, that the Treasure when taken up, should, without defraud, be delivered to those, to whose use the Stars had decreed it: Now I am sure, continued she, the Stars decree it to none but your selves; and therefore what ever you put into my hands upon this account, you need not fear the restoring of it, and the Treasure to boot, in ten days. Hereupon they looked on each other a while, and then the good Man demanded what it must be? or what would be most acceptable? To which my Mother replied, the most valuable thing in the House, and of most esteem with them: But they, here again, pausing, my Mother seemed impatient of delay, and turning about, pretended to be gone; when Madam catching her by the Arm, intreated her to stay, and taking her Husband aside, perswaded him to a compliance; and to be

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brief,

brief, my Mother, even beyond her expectation, had a Silver Bason, and Forty pieces of old Gold, put into her hands, upon promise to visit them every day till the discovery should be made: Yet no sooner was she come home and made me (now about ten years of Age) acquainted with her success, but we packed up our Awls and bid adieu to *Dublin*, as knowing, if the business took Ayr, it would be too hot to hold us.

By this time, having attentively hearkened to the many Lectures my Mother had read me, I began to think of putting something in practice, that my tender years might not be squandered away in Idleness; and the first thing that came in my head, was to get me a Stick with a running Swivel, and a Bullet, or piece of Lead at the end of the String, which by a sudden throwing, I could dexterously twist about the Neck of a Hen, Duck, Turkey or Goose, with such force, as rendered them incapable of telling Tales; but many times being unable to deal with the latter, my Mother was always at hand to assist me, as the Old She-Fox does her Cubs, when she brings live Fowl and lays before them,

them, to teach them how to Kill, that they being Fleshed, may be more active to shift for themselves: And thus we made many a Goose so wise, that a short time after our handling, she never was taken for a Goose again; and stored our selves with Provision in our Rambles, besides what we Trucked for Drink, at little blind Ale-houses, where we Lodged, at the end of each Stage: my Mother in this early undertaking standing Centinel with great vigilance, to see the Coast clear, and to give notice for me to desist, upon the first appearance of any body. Thus we kept on, through Woods, and over Bogs and Mountains, till we were got about threescore Miles from our Hidden-Treasure Merchants, who, (as we afterwards heard) upon the expiration of the time, finding themselves Gull'd and Cheated, cause great search to be made after us; but it seems, they could find neither us, nor the Devil to whose use they delivered the Pledge; and therefore were oblig'd to sit down, and rest contented, at the Sign of the *Labour-in-vain*.

Having as I hinted, crossed the Country by all the By-ways, to hinder the pursuit, we at last thought our selves secure

secure enough, and so took up our residence at a pretty Town called *Killrow*, resolving a while to settle there; when walking abroad one day, it being in *Autumn*, I chanced to cast my eyes on a Tree of delicate Fruit, whose Gold and Purple Rhinds, and Odoriferous scent, though at a distance, made me imagine their Taste far more delicious; fancying in my Childish imagination, it could be no less than a Branch of the Tree of Paradise, of which I had heard my Mother discourse them in various Dialects, and so much I longed to be in possession of, that I wish'd that very night to be at them; nor did I defer it longer than the Sun had withdrawn his Chariot and left a gray twilight, which lasted not; the Moon indeed was up, yet shined but dimly through the Clouds: I was not long thrusting my self through the Hedge, and getting over a low pair of Pails that lined it, and the Tree being easie of ascent, I soon mounted, with a Bag at my side, into which my Mother and I were wont to put such Plunder as we got: Being up, I fell to gathering with what speed I could; when all on a sudden I was put into a trembling fit, by the

the approach of two Persons, whom I could discern to be of the Feminine Gender; but getting as obscure as I could, amongst the thick Branches, I resolved to lye snug as a Thief in a Mill: when they came near I could hear one of them say, Well Sister, though you have got the start of me, and are to be Marry'd to morrow, I shan't be long behind hand with you, for the Match is as good as made between *Richard* and I. And there-upon, coming under the Tree where I sat, which spread its Branches over a little Brook of Water, they began to unstrip, and in an instant appear'd like two of *Diana's* Nymphs, stark-naked; which pleasing and unexpected sight, young as I was, I could not but contemplate and admire: They dallyed not about the brim, but in they went to the Hams, or somewhat higher; and there, with much merry and pleasant discourse of the approaching felicity they expected in Wedlock, fell to dashing and scrubbing each other by turns, little dreaming such a waking Dragon was in that *Hysperian* Orchard: But as Misfortune would have it, peeping lower than ordinary out of curiosity, the Bag that hung by my side being

being almost filled, overfet, and falling with a sudden Jerk, pulled me after it into the Water, almost upon the heads of the two fair *Adamites*, which made them leap out in much fright and amazement, while I was padding to do the like, and had bawl'd for help, as being in no small peril of Drowning, had not fear of discovery prevented the Exclamation. As for the Lasses, what their thoughts were I cannot guess; however, their Consternation was so great, that they stay'd not to take their Cloaths, which were planted under a Bush on the further side; but fear adding Wings to their flight, they hast'd to the House for shelter; when, as I afterwards heard, it so unluckily fell out, that their Father had just opened the Door to drink his Evenings Daught, against whom they rushed with such violence to get entrance, that they overthrew him, and running up Stairs, covered their Nakedness with Sheets and Blankets, whilst the Old Man lay fumbling to get up, and crying out for help; whose lamentable voice Summoning the neighbouring Villagers, they came running with Prongs, old Rusty Bills, and such Weapons as

first

first came to hand, and demanded the cause of the Disturbance. Oh, Neighbours! says he, abruptly stammering and quite out of breath, here are Thieves and Murtherers forced into my House, and run up Stairs! How many are there, says one? Nay, replied he, I saw but two; however, by their Garb, they should be desperate Fellows, for they are all in Buff, with black Bandeliers below their Wastes, yet there may be more of them in Ambush for ought I know, therefore stand upon your Guard, whilst we form a sufficient strength to Apprehend those that are entered: At what time, the Old Man being a little recovered, staggered to the Chimney, and took down his Rusty Back-Sword, which with much ado, he drew out of the Scabbard, and Brandishing it over his head, entreated those that were straining Courtesie, who should venture first to march up: But no sooner they cast their eyes into the Chamber and beheld two things in humane shape all in white, but they retreated in such haste and confusion, that missing the Steps, they tumbled over each other, and had almost smothered the Old Blade, who bringing up the
Rear,

Rear, happened to be undermost, crying out, the House was haunted with Spirits; which so terrified the Sentinels at the door, that they betook themselves to their Heels, whilst those within scampered out as fast as they could: The poor Girls all this while were in a tedious taking, but Modesty overpowering fear, they comforted each other, resolving to make the best of a bad Market; so that the House being all that night beset, upon the arrival of more Forces, the approach of Day infused so much Courage into the Hero's, that going somewhat more resolutely up Stairs, they discovered the naked truth. As for me, being got out of the Water during these proceedings, I made bold to rub off with the Cloaths and Bag of Apples; and upon my return home, related as much as I knew, of this Night-Adventure: upon which, my Mother applauded my Resolution, and laughed till her sides crack'd, at the recital of so Comical a Story; but not daring to Sell my Booty in that Town, for fear of a discovery, we discharged our Shot and trudg'd away.

C H A P. II.

He relates, How coming to Limerick, his Mother set up for a Wise-Woman, and how cunningly managing her Intreagues, she got store of Money. The pleasant adventure of an old Woman, who came to know when she should have a Husband, and by what means she passed for a Conjurress. How she sent him to School, and what he observed there: How he fell in love with a young Maid his School-fellow, and the Intreagues between them: What a trick, by mistake, he served his Mistress, for which he was severely chastized; and how he was revenged on his Master: With other matters.

LIMERICK, being considerably spacious, we had the better opportunity to walk the Streets *incognito*; and here my Mother took a small apartment, and gave her self out for a Wise-Woman, tho' perhaps such a one in reality is rarely found; however, the rumour being spread abroad by babbling Fame, that a wise Woman was come to town, the stale Wenches that were Horn-mad for Husbands, and afraid

afraid the Marks should be out of their Mouths before they were asked the Question, came flocking apace, bringing a considerable income, as religiously believing all my Mother told them, as if they had been consulting the Oracle of *Delphos*; nor did she fail to sell them Love-Powder at a very considerable rate, taking more extortion than an Apothecary for his *Lob-lolly*, or a Quack-Doctor for his *Pockey-Pills*; for if I mistake not, she got at least Eleven-Pence three-Farthings in the Shilling, for the Ingredients consisted onely of parched Peas beaten in a Mortar, then steeped in *Aqua-vita*, and dryed again over a soft Fire in a Dripping-Pan, till they might be reduced to a Powder, when to give it a flavour, she scattered amongst it a small quantity of Snuff, and so quick was our sale for this laudable Commodity, that it was the chiefeft part of my Mornings work, whilst we staid in this Town, to paper it up; to each Paper my Mothers Seal was affixed, to prevent counterfeits, being a *Satyr* leaping out of a Thicket, and catching a Naked Nymph about the waste: and when her name was once up, the old Batchelors and Widdowers came flocking to our Chamber, so that
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this promising kind of life exhilarated my Mothers Spirits , and made her, in part, forget my Fathers Death, and the many inconveniencies she was forced to undergo, in following him through the Woods, Boggs, and over the Mountains as he had occasion to remove his Tent for fear of pursuit, upon any notable Exploit committed ; I remember, amongst others, one old Woman, shrivel'd and wither'd like the Bark of a blasted-Oak, came to be resolved when she should be Marry'd ; my Mother could not but smile at the proposition (concluding with her self that this sad piece of Antiquity would be lecherous, if possible, in her Grave) and began to read her a Lecture of continency, and preparation for a future state ; at which my Grannum turned up her Muzzle, and in a kind of disdainful anger , gnashed her Gums, for Teeth she had none, saying, Do I come here to be affronted ? methinks I might have advice for my Money, as well as the youngest Gill-flurt in Town , and turning away, she fell to stamping her Staff against the Floor with much indignation, declaring she would have a Husband whatever it cost her , rather than turn Whore in her old Age ; and so departed

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in a pett; yet for all her haste, she was near half an hour, getting down a pair of Stairs of twelve Steps.

By this time my Mother, through her Wheedles and crafty Insinuations, being grown almost as famous as *St. Patrick*, a great many credulous People came to be resolved about lost and stolen Goods, taking all she said, if any thing by guess hitt right, for Oracle; when one Market-day, the better to confirm them, having beforehand caused a Form to be set in the streets about fourty Yards from her Chamber-Window, and several Earthen-pots, Pipkins and Dishes to be placed on it, as if intended for Sale, she sent me to stand by them, with a Battoon in my hand, commanding me to keep my Eye upon her Window, and as soon as ever I perceived her to hold out, and shake her Handkerchief, I should, after cutting a Caper or two, fall to belabouring and breaking the Potter's-Manufacture; I thought this an odd humour, and could not at first dive into the depth of the Conceit; but I was informed upon my return, that having her Chamber full of Clyents, she had proposed it to them, as a piece of Conjuraton, and that I was compelled by

by her Familiar Spirits, to do what I did. This creating fear and wonder in the Spectators, raised her reputation higher, and brought us a crowd of Customers; insomuch, that my Mother began to cast in her mind, what she should do with the Money she gained by these advantages; and often proposed, that I should be either a Lawyer, or a Merchant: and the better to qualifie me, resolved I should learn to Write and Read; and carryed it so far, that a Pedagogue was sought for my Accomodation, though I had no stomach to be employing my Talent that way: However, an old well-wisher to the Mathematicks being heard of in the neighbouring Village, thither my Mother carryed me, and agreed about my entertainment at Board-wages; as for the Learning of the School, it was not very Profound, for all my Masters Stock amounted to no more, than just as much as enabled him to Write and Read; yet he was held amongst the people to be a great Schollard, and had a considerable number of either Sex, under his Tuition; and being of a Letcherous inclination, I soon perceiv'd he made it his Recreation to turn up the Bums of two-handed

handed Lasses fit for Matrimony, and tickled his fancy, in beating a March upon their bare Buttocks, with his Weapon of School-Government, whilst they hung kicking, sprawling, and bellowing upon a Boys back: This indeed proved pastime to me as well as to my Master; for young as I was, my prying Eyes discovered something, in these Gamboling Intreagues, that set me a longing, though I scarcely knew for what; however, strange thoughts run in my Noddle; in-somuch that my mind being carryed away in Fancies, I made a slow progress in my Learning; nor did my Master care I should, least in a short time I should arrive at a *ne plus ultra*, or want to go further than he could teach me.

Amongst other young Virgins of our Fellow-Collegians, one above the rest, seemed to me the sweetest pretty Creature that ever I had seen; she was of an exceeding fair Complexion, with a Rising Forehead, Arched Eyebrows as black as Jett, and Eyes that sparkled like Diamonds, her Nose a little bending, and in her Cheeks, the Roses and Lillies struggled for Mastery; her Lips seemed perfect Rubies, and her Teeth Orient Pearls,

Pearls, her Chin somewhat a simi-Oval, with a smiling Dimple; her little Breasts, that began to swell, rose and fell with a pleasing panting, as she breathed; and her Aire was such, that she was all over exceeding taking; which made me labour to contract a more than ordinary familiarity with her: and the better to make her esteem me, I made her frequent Presents, of such things, as I thought would be most acceptable; and when at any time I had robbed a Garden or Orchard, I would be sure to reserve for her the choicest Flowers or Fruits; and what Moneys I pilfered from my School-fellows, was laid out upon Dainties to Accomodate my little Mistris:— Often we met abroad in the Fields, and my Hat was at her service to Milk the Cows in, when we were adry: we sat many hours under the shady Coverts of spreading Trees, gazing upon each other and sighing, for we scarce knew what, Kissing and Billing like two Turtles; but when my venturous hand offered to stray in forbidden places, she always opposed her Modesty against my Rudeness; which dashed me so far out of countenance, that I was constrained to repent me of
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my rashness; but at length her fear made her cautious of Rambling with me any more; nor could my Intreaties, nor Protestations of Civility, prevail with her to be abroad with me alone. I fretted, thus to be deprived of those pleasant moments I had flattered my self to possess, in her Charming conversation: But when I had notice a Letter was come from her Parents to Summon her home, I grew in a manner Outrageous, and resolved to put in practice what I before had attempted; and knowing one Evening she was in her Chamber, I planted my self close upon the Stairs I knew she was to come down, (my Master out of covetousness, allowing none of us Candle, so much as to light us to Bed; and indeed, they are very rarely to be had in those parts of *Ireland*.) I had not lay'n long but I heard the Closet Locked too, and some-body coming towards the Stairs-head, I thought it could be none but she, and therefore prepared my self to seize on Loves Altar, and give my Hand the satisfaction of distinguishing the difference of Sexes, for that was all I proposed to my self: as soon as I thought she was within reach, I
boldly

boldly enterprized it, but found, by the extraordinary bulk, I was mistaken in the Person; nor had I leasure to quit the Stage, before I perceived, by a Groan she fetched, to prepare her Lungs for louder Exclamations, that it was my old Mistress: whereupon rising suddenly, in hopes to get away *incognito*, she stumbled upon me with such an unweildy force, that down we fell together eight or ten Steps; and although I was bruised with the fall, yet I got up, and made all the haste I could to hide my self, whilst my Mistress lay roaring and crying out Murder: Whereupon my Master, and several of the Boys, came running with Lights, and there beheld the Old Woman with her Coats over her Ears, and her Legs lying upward on the Stairs, bare to the Waste.

My Mistress being taken up, and refreshed with the *Aqua-vita-Bottle*, in a doleful Tone, related the Adventure; whereupon all the Schollars were immediately Summoned; however, I obeyed not, but kept close, which occasioned my Master to conclude I was the Offender; when after much search, being draged out of my Hole, my countenance betrayed me;

and though I made many frivilous excuses, they availed me nothing, I was carryed immediately into the School, my Master not having the patience to stay till next morning; and there turning up the Hour-glass, he fell to exercising my Posteriors, taking a turn or two about the Room, between every three or four severe Lashes, reading me a Lecture of Modesty, and so continued fleaing my Buttocks for the space of an hour, and then sent me Supperless to Bed: I slept little that night, highly stomaching the Correction I had received, not so much for the smart, as for the shame, resolving not to stay, yet vowing Revenge e're I parted, which soon after I found means in part to effect.

It happened, as usual in *Ireland*, that our Windows were strangers to Glass, being made of Lattice, or Wicker, and the Casements Shuttered of Board, to slide up and down, as high or as low as you please, with Pegs to clap into the holes, to keep them up or down, like new-fashioned Sash-windows; when so it happened on a pleasant day, that my Master, after Dinner, having taken a large Cup of *Uisqubangh*, leaning his head out over
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the Transil, fell asleep; which no sooner I perceived, but it came into my head, that this was my time to quit scores; when getting softly on a Stool, I let down the Casement-shutter just upon his Neck, his Chin being out, and clapping in the Pin beyond his reach, compleatly Pillory'd him; and running a great Pin in his Arse to the head, which waked him, I left him a Gazing-stock to those that passed by: He instantly called for help, but I stay'd not to see the issue, for having Locked the door upon him, carrying the Key with me, I betook me to my Heels, and stopped not till I came to my Mother. My Master the next day sent a grievous complaint after me; but when she understood how severely he had used me, and been an eye-witness of the Scars he had imprinted of my Podex, she proved deaf to all he could alledge, and resolved against my returning.

Being thus freed from my old Pedigogue, I fell to practising slight of hand, and all the Tricks and Cheats of *Legerdemain*, in time I became so dexterous a proficient, that I was taken for no less than a little Conjurer; getting as much

Money by shewing Tricks, as supplied my Extravagancies; and being one day at a Town, five miles distant from that we had taken up our aboad in, I met with a young Spark whom I had seen at *Dublin*, and scraping acquaintance, we went to a blind House, and were conducted into an inner Room, where divers were Smoaking and Drinking; where perceiving a pair of Breeches fastened to a Rope that went cross the Room, I demanded of my Companion what it meant? who told me, it was to exercise young beginners in their Trade and Calling; and so proceeded to relate, that young beginners, at the Mystery of diving into the Stowage of the Pocket, were trained up by this, as a Hawk by a Lure. For, continued he, there is a small Bell placed in the side of the Pocket, which with the least shake will tinckle; and if the Scholar be so steady-handed, that he can take out any thing and never disturb the Bell, then may he be able to do the like to any one, and not be felt or perceived; but if he happens to tinkle the Bell, he is counted a Bungler, and undergoes the Discipline of the Master of the Science, which is, to be Strapado'd with a Ropes-end, unless

unless he buy it off with half a dozen of Drink. This I resolved to try, and in two or three times was very dexterous at it; he gave me an Account of many other Practices, which in the Series of this Story will be more properly related.

C H A P. III.

He relates how he picked a Watch out of a Sparks Pocket: how he came to his Mother to Conjure for it, with a promised Reward; but when restored, he charged her with Felony, and carred her before the Justice, and by his witty Enterprize, she was clear'd, &c. Of his Amours with his Mothers Maid, and how being surprised, the Wench lost her Life, and how he occasioned his Mothers drowning, and rambled with the Money she had hoarded: How being made drunk, he was Robbed and left in a House that was broke open, and the next morning committed to Prison, &c.

IT happened, as I was going home, two Fellows falling together by the Ears, occasioned a great Crowd, which made

me thrust in amongst others to see the Event; and here it came in my Head, to put in practice what I had just been Learning; and, as my Luck would have it, casting my Eyes about to see where a booty was most likely to be found, I espied the Key of a Watch hang out of a Sparks Pocket; I stood not long considering, but, as he was gauping, so well plied my business, that I nicked him of Times Register, and rubb'd off, undiscovered, making my Mother a present of my first Master-piece in Thievery, which she accepted with a smiling Countenance; but scarce had she had it two days, e're the owner came, who I presently knew, and thereupon began to tremble, as thinking I had been discovered; but when I heard him treating with my Mother about retrieving it, by the power of her Art, I was better satisfied: She at first paused upon the business, to deliberate, whether she had best undertake it or not; but in the end, concluding she could not safely sell or dispose of it, (few of that Country understanding or having Money to purchase a Watch) she came to Terms, and agreed for forty Shillings, to help him to it in two days:

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The Man seemed overjoy'd at his good Luck, and came at the hour appointed, at what time he had a sight of it; but when my Mother demanded the promised Reward, he bogled, and pretended she had Robbed him of it, taking it from her by force; and immediately sending for a Constable, carryed her before a Neighbouring Justice, giving her only so much time as to come up Stairs, and give me charge to take my Implements with me, and attempt, by any ways I could devise, to bite him of the Watch e're he came before the Justice. I instantly obeyed, and dogged him every way, being sometimes near, and sometimes at a distance; but began to despair, when I perceived he cautiously kept his hands in his Pockets; however, I resolved to try the utmost Effort: At last they came to the Justices House, and my Mother looked very blank that I had not given her the Sign she ordered me, when I had effected it; but by good Luck, Mr. Justice was at Dinner, and so they were forced to attend: A considerable number of people, as is usual, were gathered to see what the matter was; I, like a seeming School-Boy, set up and fell to Whip-

ping my Gigg, driving it as near as possible, where the Spark kept walking; but finding him vigilant over his Pocket, a sudden Stratagem came into my head; I remembered I had a Quill of live Lice in my Pocket, prepared for such a design: this I took out, and unstopping it at both ends, with a gentle blast, fixed them upon the Back and Shoulders of my Spark: the six-footed Animals no sooner found themselves at liberty, but they began to crawl, and spread themselves on his black Suit, so that they were soon perceived by the by-standers, some laughed, and others told him, he was well Guarded; whilst for a time, he wondered what they meant, beginning to frown; but when the Blood-suckers had compassed him, and he perceived how they marched Regimented in Rank and File, he began to be ashamed, and pulling his hands out of his Pockets, fell to brushing them off, which others helped him to do; and amongst the rest, you may be sure I was none of the backwardest, for by this officious undertaking, I compassed my design; and having tipped my Mother the wink, marched off, when just at that juncture,

junction, the Justice coming down, they were called in, and the Spark having made his complaint, my Mother replied, very sharply, that she never had any Watch, and that he came to put a Trick upon her, desiring that he might prove he ever was Master of one in his life time. That, replied he, may be easily proved, for I am Master of it now, and have it in my Pocket. Mark, says my Mother, what he says, I dare be bound to undergo any punishment, if this Fellow has any Watch in the World; and yet he has the Impudence to say he has one in his Pocket. If I have not, continued he, I will own before Mr. Justice, all that I have said to be false. To this they agreed; but when he came to fumble for it, his colour immediately changed, and he fell to Swearing, that my Mother was a Witch, and sent the Devil to fetch it out of his Pocket; for that he was sure he had it a few moments before: My Mother reply'd as smartly, and threatened to Arrest him for the Disgrace he had put upon her Reputation, if he gave her not speedy satisfaction: As for the People, some Laughed, and others condemned the Fellow, as a designed Cheat; and

in conclusion, the Justice dismissed my Mother, and the Spark was obliged to give her Twenty Shillings to put up the Affront, and had the Watch into the bargain, no entreaties being able to prevail with her for a second recovery.

My Mother growing into some Reputation, took into her Service a young Wench about fifteen; this Maid was very forward of her Age, as I had observed, by some Intreagues between her and a Neighbours Man, which made me, now about thirteen years of Age, think of putting in for a share; nor needed she much Courting, I could read the Language of her Eyes, which declared the willingness of her Mind; and getting her Abroad one day, I found her so coming, that if in the Night I mistook her Bed for my own, I need not fear putting her to the squeek; and indeed, there passed many Familiarities between us; but one morning having tired our selves, and being more drowsie than usual, my Mother rising very early, found us fast asleep in each others Arms, which so enraged her, that she soon waked us, with a thundering Alarm; the Wench frightened at this unlooked for surprize, leaping out of
Bed,

Bed, her Eyes scarce open, and flying my Mothers Fury, for want of better heed, fell down Stairs, and her Forehead hitting against a Spike in the Post, it entered her Brain, of which she immediately died: The Consternation this Tragical Accident occasioned, made me scape the scowering I looked for; my Mother fearing if this should be known, it would be taken, that she had murdered her; wherefore she carried the Body down into a dark Cellar, commanding me to be secret, as I tendered her Life, and my own wellfare, and there sowing it up in an old Canvas, with as much Incumbering weight as she thought would sink it, she came to a resolution, in the dark of the Evening, to throw it into a River that run near our House, and accordingly, taking the time when all was still, she got up the Burthen, being a very lusty Woman; but too hastily sewed, it ripped, with shaking, in the lower part, whereupon she ordered me to take the Needle and Pack-thread, and sew it up, which I did with eagerness, when it so fell out, I made more haste than good speed; for, what through that and fear, I unluckily (as I believe,) sewed the Canvass to my Mothers

Mother's Cloaths, which she not discerning, sent me before for a Scout, to see if the Coast was clear, and followed with her Burthen at a distance, when arriving at the middle of the Bridge, where the Stream was very rappid, and the Banks exceeding high, and, as I suppose, thinking on a sudden to discharge her self, the weight being fastened, drew her in after it, where she either sunk, or was carried away by the Current, for I could hear but one Shriek, which happened, doubtless in her fall, when missing her I run along the side of the River, in hopes of giving her Assistance, but never could set Eyes on her more: However, to make the best of so sad a misfortune, I concluded to go home, pack up what I could, and leave the Town before morning, lest enquiry should be made after my Mother, and her Servant, of whom I was unable to give any Satisfactory account; and accordingly, I Ransacked all the Trunks and Chests, and found to the value of two hundred pounds, in Money, Plate and Rings, with my Spark's Watch, &c. These I put in a small Trunk, and leaving the Bedding and Lumber, as things not Portable; I set forward to try

try my Fortune, and so 'fast I trudged, that before it was day, I was got above twelve Miles; when being weary, I be-took me to a Wood, and making my Trunk my Pillow, there fell asleep, and waked not till almost Noon; so that being now a free Denizen of the wide World, I resolved to husband what I had got to the best advantage; yet, young as I was, conceiving it dangerous to travel in a Country so naturally given to Thievery, with so great a Charge about me, it came into my head, to hide so much of my Estate as would be burthensome, or breed suspision, and thereupon I sought the most Solitary place for a Conveniency, that I might have a Reserve to help me out at a dead list; and after a tedious rambling through many Mazes and Labyrinths of Briars and Brakes, I found a hollow Cavity at the bottom of an old Oak, eaten into the Root by the Teeth of Time; and taking great notice of the place, I bestowed so much of my Cargo, as I imagined not portable without its conveniency, covering it with Earth as carefully, as a Usurer his hoarded Potsof Ore, to prevent the prying Eyes of Mortals, if any should happen to wander that way.

way, raising at a distance a little heap of Stones, as a monument of my Riches; and so scouting on all hands, to be sure, as well as I could, that no Lurker had seen me, I left the Wood well satisfied, and Travelled to a Neighbouring Village, where, after a moderate Refreshment, I began to inquire after News, and such like trivial matters, to pass away the time, often, out of a vain Glory, pulling out my Money, paying my Reckoning by Parcels, which my Land-lady minding, intimated it to a gang of Sharpers, no doubt her constant Customers, that were, it seems, contriving Projects in a little dark Room, by what shifts to furnish their Pockets, that had been a long time famished for want of a Supply of Coine; whereupon one of them passed by to Eye me, and upon his return, gave me a very respective Congie; he was no sooner with his Company, but he told them he knew me, and I was one Mr. *Macdonel's* Son, a Gentleman of great worth in those parts; upon which another came out, who as strongly oppos'd what the other had affirmed, and fell to it so sharply, Pro and Con, that a Wager ensued, and my Landlady came to invite me in to decide

cide it, with a low Courtesie, and a whole shoal of *Irish* Complements: At first I was a little surprized, but thinking to make some advantage to personate so Eminent a Mans Son (though the Rascals only flattered me, and it was a contrivance to chouse me out of my Money) I confidently confirmed what the first had avowed, and the other with seeming Reluctancy, yielding the Wager to be lost, they called apace for *Aqua-vita* and Snuff, showing me a profound Respect, and offering me a thousand Services and Kindnesses, passing the brown Dish about so often, that my Brain began to be Intoxicated with that heady Liquor, and I imagined that all things danced about the Room, which has made me since conclude, it was in a drunken Fit, that old *Copernicus* writ his Systeme of the *Worlds* turning round. Many merry Tales were told, and various Discourse passed, with which I can but imperfectly charge my memory, by reason I was so dozed, perhaps by the Infusion of Drugs in my Liquor, that after fundry noddings, and imperfect Answers to what they proposed, I dropt into a profound Sleep, and waked not but to my double misfortune; for early the next morning

morning I had scarce opened my Eyes, but I found my self Invironed by a band of Rusticks, who were drumming a march upon my Buttocks with the ends of their Staves, to rouze me ; at whose rudeness, not knowing I had been removed, or what had befallen me, I began to be very Angry ; but with loud Clamours they made me understand, that the House, I then was in, had that night been broken open, and a considerable value of Money and Goods taken thence. This declaration did not a little startle me ; so that after hard rubbing my Eyes, and two or three shrugs, getting upon my Feet, lifting up my Hands, I began to protest my Innocency, but they would not hear me ; for indeed, the Clamour was so great, they could scarce hear themselves.

Being a little recovered from the Amazement the Surprise occasioned, I bethought me so far, as to thrust my hands into my Pockets, but found the Birds had left their Nest, and were flown I knew not whether, which made me bawl out in a piteous tone, I was Robbed and undone, having indeed lost every cross of my Coin ; after which, some fell into a fit of Laughter, others said I was a crafty
Rogue.

Rogue, and cried Whore first, to save my Bacon; and thereupon, notwithstanding the Apology I made, hurried me before the next Justice, to whom I related all that occurred to my memory, as how I came into such an Ale-house in the Town, and what Companions I met with; how I had lost about thirty pounds, but by what means I came into this House, unless by Conjuraton, I was altogether Ignorant; hereupon my Landlady was sent for, who declared I had been at her House in Company that were altogether Strangers to her, and that I there had owned my self to be the Son of Mr. *Mac-donnel*, and went away with my Associates: The Justice, who knew the Gentleman, and that he had no Son, was so Incensed, that refusing to hear my Defence, ordered my Mittimus to be made, and immediately sent me to Prison.

C H A P. IV.

How, being Solitary in Prison, he was delivered by an unexpected Stratagem, and brought to those that had put the trick upon him : How he was entertained, and accompanied them in Robbing a House, with the Politick Contrivance, and pleasant Adventure that happened ; the undertaking and escape : How, in Female Attire, he decoys an old Usurer into the Wood, that through mistake of Sex, attempted to Debauch him, and where his Companions Robbed and Bound him : How he went to Confession, and Robbed the Popish Priest in his own Chappel, the Verses he left, and the Comicalness of the Adventure.

Discouraged at this unexpected misfortune, inclosed in the dismal Walls of a Prison, to which I had never been accustomed, sad thoughts came crowding into my Head, and made me shed Tears in abundance, driving me into such Frenzy and Dispair, that I many times wished my self out of the World ; and, peradventure, had an opportunity favourably offered, during those Melancholly

cholly thoughts, I had been my own Executioner: But long had not I been there, e're a huge two-handed Woman came, as she pretended, to see the Prisoners, and distribute a Charity amongst them; but, as I since understood, she was sent by my Trappanners, to work, if possible, my Deliverance: having taken a view of the rest, and given some trivial parcels of Money, she cast her Eyes upon me, and began to inquire the Cause of my Confinement: I hid nothing from her, but told her, with Tears in my Eyes, the particulars of my misfortune; she seemed to be much concerned, and calling me aside, told me, if I would be ruled by her, she would contrive a way to release me: I thereupon took her for my good Angel, and like a drowning Man, resolved to grasp the least Twig that promised but the shadow of safety, when looking carefully about, to observe if any Spies were upon us, and perceiving the Coast clear, she clapped me under her Coats, that trailed on the Ground, and bid me keep step for step with her; when calling immediately for the Turn-Key, and giving him two Harpers to drink, she carried me off. I contentedly induring a scent, which

which at any other time would, perhaps, have been no ways pleasing; nor was I missed, as since I have been informed, till they came to Lock up, which was several hours after: During which time, being freed from my Coverture, we passed through so many Woods, and unfrequented ways, that it was next to an impossibility to trace us: At last we came to a lone House at the side of a Cops, where we no sooner entered, but I found my Sparks that had put the trick upon me; but considering it would avail me nothing to be Angry, or demand Satisfaction, having none to stand by me, and fearing further mischief, I thought it best to put up all that had passed.

I was no sooner introduced by my Amazonian deliverer, but they fell into a Laughter, which being over, one of them told me, that in the end I should be recompenced for what I had lost and suffered; and proceeded to flatter me with many professed kindnesses, (though I soon smelt it was only to Wheedle me out of my Hidden Treasure, of which I had dropt some ambiguous words, when in my Cups) that they had contrived the Stratagem for my Release: However,

ver, I thanked them, and dreading, least Rambling alone, I should be retaken, resolved to be one of their Company, as they desir'd, till I could better shift for my self, for now I was but Fourteen, and extraordinary little of my Age: Here we spent profusely, my Charges being bourn out of the Publick Stock; for out of the House whether they had carryed me dead-Drunk, they had taken a great Booty; protesting it was their design not to leave me, but to have brought me to the place where I now was, had not the People of the House unexpectedly taken the Allarum, and forced them to flight.

We had not continued in this station above five hours, but one of them having been upon the Scout, brought word, he had certain Intelligence, That one Mr. *Mouero*, had lately sold a parcel of Land, and received two hundred pounds, having the Money in his House, about five miles distant from our Quarters. They were presently all agog to be finger-
ing it, and perswaded me to accompany them in this Enterprize: At first I trembled at the Proposal, remembering my last Misfortune: But they Swearing
to

to leave me no more in the Briars, but run an equal hazard, I disposed my self to make the fifth in the number. They had all their Implements at hand, as Bettys, Hand-Spikes, false Keys, and other Mischievous Materials, suitable to the Trade; and amongst others, frightful Habits and Disguises: The Moon shined very dimly when we set out, and, as if ashamed of our Villanous undertaking, grew more obscure; however, we arrived at the Haven of our hopes, and began to try our Instruments for forcing the Windows or Doors, but found them so close Baracado'd and shut, that they proved too strong for us, without an extraordinary Noise; which put us upon another Stratagem, *viz.* It so fell out to our Advantage, that an adjoining House was Empty, and then a Repairing; from which my self, and one of my Companions, (as now I must term him) got upon the Roof of the Untenanted Mansion in our Habits of Bares-Skins, and frightful Vizards of the same hanging over our Faces; but finding the upper Windows had likewise Shutters, we resolved to attempt our way down the Chimney, which accordingly we did, whilst the rest

rest stood Perdue, thinking to sink no lower than a Chamber of the second Story at furthest; but it so happened, that not well discerning the Funnel, we came into the Kitchen, being almost Roasted in the way, by reason of a great Fire on the Hearth; yet Fortune so favour'd us, that we found only an old Cook-Wench fast asleep; we did not disturb her, but by the help of a Dark Lanthorn, fell to Ranfacking the House, and breaking open some Chests and Truncks, and Unlocking others, we soon found the Prize we Hunted after; but had scarcely deliver'd it through an Iron-barr'd Window to our Confederates, but we heard the trampling of Horses, and voices of Men and Women, which made them scower, and us to hasten up the Chimney, but were disappointed of returning that way, by reason the Ropes we slid down by, had, through carelessness, taken Fire, and burnt a great way above our reach; we thereupon tryed the Doors, but found them all double-Lock'd, and the Keys taken away, nor would our false ones do us any service; when to make surer work, we Bolted them, least those that were abroad, having the Keys, should

should come suddenly upon us; and my Comrade taking off his Bears-Skin, clapped it about the Wenches shoulders as she slept, whilst I daubed her Face with Smut, and put a Cap with a pair of Horns on her Head: She was scarcely thus Accountred, and we had planted ourselves for escape, but we heard the Key turn, and after that a terrible knocking; when at last, the Wench starting up between sleep and wake, having, as we supposed, taken a Dose too much, stumbled to the Door with a Candle in her hand; but she had no sooner opened it, and made her dreadful appearance, e're the Master of the House and the Company he had brought home with him, being alighted from their Horses, cryed out, the Devil, the Devil; betaking them to their Heels, with such confusion, fright, and amazement, that not minding their Footing, some of them slipped and tumbled over each other, crying out for help; whilst the Wench, not knowing what had befallen her, being as much affrighted, fearing *Belzebub* was at her Arse with his Muck-Fork, left the House, and run after them. During which Consternation, and the Uproar it occasioned, finding

finding nothing to restrain us, we slipped out, and rubb'd away as fast as fear and speed would carry us, leaving only a Bears-Skin-Cloak for the Cook-Wenches Fee, in lieu of two hundred pounds.

Being thus stored with Money, my Comrades were so kind as to give me ten pounds for my share; with part of which I bought me a very handsom Suit, and all things answerable, with a Skeen, or *Irish Rapier*, and could not but fancy myself very Sparkish, taking a resolution to make a further progress in these Affairs, but fearing we were too near, and might be discovered, we removed to *Drogheda*, that being not only at a great distance, but a place so Populous, that we might easily find shelter; but by excessive Riot and Gaming, our Money lasted not long, but as it easily came, so it flew away; when being a little pinched, they urged me to discover my Mine in the Wood; but resolving, as I thought, to keep a Lag-stake, I dissembled it as well as I could, but not so cunningly as I ought to have done, as in due place will appear.

Our Money being near spent, we were forced to beat our Brains for new Stratagems; and after some deliberation, a

very odd one was pitch'd upon; and to bring it successfully about, they immediately purchased such Female Attire as they guessed would fit me, very Gay and Sumptuous: I could not a long while dive into the Project they were framing, but imagined they had some design to put a Trick upon me, and so leave me again in the Suds; but it happened otherways, for it was projected to Trappan an Old Miserable Usurer, who was wont to Travel the Road with a considerable Sum, but would never venture from one Town to another, but at such a time as Travellers were frequently upon the Road; we had notice from our Host (who always kept Correspondence on such occasions, to Accomodate his Guest, and come in for a snack of the Booty) that he was in Town; and having him exactly described, we wanted not our Lesson, for that we had by heart; when having taken leave of our Host, and given him two Cobs for his Intelligence, we went the back-way, which brought us into a Wood about two Miles from the Town, the fore-part of it facing the Road; here I stripp'd and put on my Female Habit, advancing to the brink, where

I could see all commers and goers at a distance; whilst my Comrades planted themselves in the obscurest Coverture. We had not waited long, before I perceived, amongst others, an Old Fellow come riding a jogging pace; I gave my Companions notice, and one of them hastening to take a prospect, assured me it was the right Bird; and bidding me play my part as became the Profession I had undertaken; when having him within ken, I rose from the Grassie Bank, where I lay as if I had just waked out of a slumber; and going up, desired with a low Courtesie, and much feigned Modesty, to speak a word or two with him. The Old Blade wondering to see so young a Gentiewoman in so Rich a Garb stroling on the Road, readily listened to what I had to say; observing him attentive, I began with a long Preamble, That I was of a very good Family, and having been lately Married against my Fathers consent, he had, upon notice, caused me to be taken out of my Husbands Arms, and Locked up in a Chamber, where I had been kept a Prisoner several Weeks; but Love to a Husband prevailing over Du-

ty and Obedience to a Father, I had ventured the breaking my Neck to make my escape, by tying the Sheets to a Bar of a Window, and now was going to my Husbands Relations, who lived at such a Town, thirty Miles off, where I doubted not to find or hear of him. This part of the Story made the Old Blade begin to praise me for my kind affection towards my Husband, and condemn my Father for his rigorous separation; but when I proceeded to tell him, that escaping in such haste, I had brought neither Provision nor Moneys with me, and that if he would be pleased to lend me never so little to bear my Charges, though it might seem an odd Request from a Stranger, I would take care, so soon as I found my Husband, to return it him, where he would appoint, with considerable Interest; he then began to boggle, as not caring to part with his dear Mammon: However, I pretending to have Travelled fifteen Miles that day, and dissembling to be faint for want of sustenance, he alighted, and leading his Horse to the Wood-side, pulled out of a Wallet that hung before him, a Bottle of Small Beer, and a Luncheon of Bread
and

and Cheese, and sitting down upon the Grass, desired me to do the like, and partake of his Bounty; but I told him that place was not convenient, least any coming by in pursuit of me, I should be reprized and carried back to my Father, whom I well knew would then use me with more Rigor than ever; but if he would retire a little unto the Wood that we might be out of sight, I should very thankfully participate with him: To this he consented, and led his Horse through a Gap, and it was my business to decoy him as far as I could from the Road. When we had eaten and drank a little, he fell to Kissing me very Amorously, demanding whether my Husband had enjoyed me, and how I liked the pleasure of Matrimony? To which I gave him suitable Answers; whereupon expressing an extraordinary passion, hugging me close in his Arms, proposed, if I would yield to his Embraces, not only to lend, but give me as much Money as would defray the Charges of my Journey: At which, I seemed to start and tremble, looking on him with wishful Eyes, demanding with what Face I could ever see my dear Husband, if I

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should.

should wrong him in that nature? He replied, I was young, and understood not these Affairs, for that it was usual with Marry'd Ladies to distribute these favours to their Friends, that could never be missed by their Husbands: For, continued he, if you light Torches, they diminish not the Flame of that which lights them; and so proceeded to read a Lecture in the first Chapter of Cuckoldom, to perswade me of its Lawfulness, or the little harm there was in it: By which, I perceived he was as Letcherous as Covetous: But perceiving me express much feigned Modesty, he grasp'd my Hands hard with one of his, and amidst a showre of Kisses, advanced the other to take up my Garments; whereat I Shriek'd, which was the Signal, and out started my Companions, whose sight soon cooled his Courage; so that loosing his hold, I started up and fled into the Wood, to prevent being thought a Confederate; whilst they Gagg'd him, bound his hands, and led him trembling into a more obscure place; where ripping his Saddle-Collar, Wasteband of his Breeches, and rifling his Pockets, they found an hundred and twenty pounds in Gold, and some

some small matter of Silver ; and so having tyed him to a Tree, and cut his Horse Girts and Bridle, they left him for the Wood-men to set at liberty the next morning : This Exploit I so well managed, that it gained me much Reputation ; and having changed my Habit, (for the Carriage of which we had a Bag purposely made) we Travelled twelve Miles before we Baited, at what time the Sun was set.

After the former exploit we lay close a while, as having notice there was a strict search in the Country, and so Lavishly we spent and bribed, for fear of being discovered by any of those about us that Time, which consumes all things, had wasted our Stock, and made us set our Wits a pumping for a fresh supply ; one of them remembered there was a Popish Chappel hard by, whether many of the Bigotted Tribe went, in a manner like Pilgrims in Devotion ; and it being now about *Easter*, we concluded the considerable Offerings of those that confessed, and came for Absolution, would amount to no small Sum ; but how to come by them we were at a loss ; but the Devil seldome fails to help his Servants out at a dead

56. *The Irish Rogue.*

list, it presently came into my head to go amongst others to Confession, being now of Competent years : but before I undertook it, they advised me to consult the Looking-Glass, to make screwed and sowre Faces, as the greater sign of my Repentance; I instantly obeyed, and brought my self into the Puritanical shape of a true Penitent, and going in a plain Country Garb, gotten for that purpose : After paying my Devoir, I gave my Attendance, till it came to my turn to be called in, at what time, making a few Crindges, and prostrating my self before my Father Confessor, I began, in a melancholly Tone, with feigned Sighs, and some forced Tears, to unbosome my self, telling him many frivelous Stories, as Whoring and other Frailties of my Youth; these he passed over very lightly, as Venial Sins, and not worthy noting; but when I came to banter him about what I at that time intended, *viz.* Feigning, that once at Confession the Devil prevailed with me to enterprise so great a Wickedness, as to Rob the Bag the Priest had at his Back : He fell a roaring out, that he could not Absolve so unpardonable a Crime, but that I deseryed to go down to *Pluto's* Mansion,

sion, without Bail or Mainprize, without so much as calling by the way at Purgatory, stamping and staring like a Mad-man; but when he understood I had brought a larger Sum than usual, and informed by me it was the Money I had stolen, and other Moneys over and above, to offer his Reverence, for the better quiet of my Conscience, he calmed his Brows, and by degrees grew more moderate; so that, in fine, having laid open the nature and hainiouness of the Fact, and admonish'd me that I should not, upon pain of never being prayed out of Purgatory, attempt the like, or so much as imagine it, he gave me Absolution, and directed me to put the Money I had brought into the Bag at his back; for these kind of Cattle pretending to renounce the World and worldly things, would seem to be so precise, that they would not see what they take: This I had heard before, and it proved as I could wish, having on purpose brought another Bag, of a good weight, filled with Rubbish and Trumpery; and amongst other things, a small Copy of Verses, which at the end of the Story I shall rehearse. I perceived by his composed temper, that although his Eyes were

off, his mind was intent to hear the pieces of Silver gingle, as he supposed, in the Bag, when indeed it was only in my hand: I fumbled a while, as if there appeared a difficulty of crowding them in, whilst the old Priest stood as still as *Balam's Ass*, with his Mouth at half cock, and the whites of his Eyes turned up, tumbling his Beeds, and muttering like a Northern Witch over the Grave of a Horse-Courser: having made an Exchange without discovery, I took my leave, he sending his Benediction after me, till I was out of hearing, though I am confident he would sooner have accommodated me with a Halter, had he known at that time how dexterously I had bit him. The Verses which one of my Companions had written, and I doubt not but he found, were these.

*If, Father, seemingly the World you leave,
Shake hands with Riches, only to deceive;
Then be not angry I your Bag did bite,
It is no sin to cheat the Hypocrite;
But if you really covet nothing more
Than Food and Rayment, and to help the Poor,
In this you nothing lost, but have your end,
For need compell'd me, so I rest your Friend.*

We

We staid not in these parts to be informed whether we were Cursed with Bell, Book, and Candle, or what an extraordinary taking the Father was in, when he found himself out-witted and worsted at his own Weapons of Couzening.

C H A P. V.

How he and his Companions, under pretence of being the Guards, lead a Country Fellow into a Wood, and bubbled him of his Money; and going to an Old Womans House, he had a Comical adventure with her Daughter, together with their Entertainment, and other Comical Intreagues.

STroling the Country we came at length to a great Wood, called *Ballehowley* Wood, into which we entered to refresh our selves, there being few Houses in those parts in which we durst trust our selves; but whilst we were making merrry with our Snuff and *Aqua-vita*-bottles, we heard some-body come treading along, whereupon one of my Companions stepped out, and perceiving him to be a plain Country Fellow, well Habited, and the
Coast

Coast altogether clear, he commanded him to come in and speak to the Captain of the Main-Guard: The Fellow who knew not what they meant by this, would have gone forward, but another stepping out brought him in by Force, when another of my Companions sitting on a stump of a Tree, very gravely demanded, whence he came, and whither he was going? The Fellow innocently told them, that he had been selling four Cows at such a Market, and was going home: My Comrade, whom we called Captain, seemed unsatisfied with this Answer, and told him, he rather believed that he came as a Spye in disguise, to betray the Camp to the Enemy; whereupon, not to be behind hand on my part, I started up and gave my Opinion to the same purpose, affirming, that the last time I was out upon a Party, I had seen him in the Enemies Quarters: This Language amazed the Fellow, that he knew not what to say; during his Consternation, our pretended Captain Commanded us to search him for Letters, by which a greater light might be had into the discovery of his Intention: The Fellow being Conscious he had none, and not imagining what we drove at, seemed

seemed the willinger to submit; when I no sooner put my hand in his Pocket, but out I drew a Catskin Purse by the Ears, and falling to gingling the Money, cried, Here, here, noble Captain, here are the Letters this Rascal had the Impudence to deny his Charge; yet here is plain proof against him in the face of the Sun: The Fellow grew more amazed at this, crying out, he was sure that he had nothing in it, but the Money he had sold his Cows for; whereupon thrusting in my hand, and pulling out a Crown piece or two: See, Noble Captain, said I, the perfect stamp of the Seal, and the Superscription, pointing to the Effigies, and Letters about it, alledging, that if this Fellow went unpunished, after appearing so palpably notorious, to be of the Enemies Party, and a Spye upon our Affairs, I knew not what to think of our Safety; the rest seconded me, whilst our pretended Captain, could hardly forbear bursting into Laughter, to see how simply the Fellow looked, falling into a fit of trembling and scenting the place for fear; however, to drive on the Jest, my Comrades, as a little Court Martial, sitting in Council, after many severe Repremands,

condemned him to the Peg; that is to stand with one Leg, and Hand tyed up behind him, the other Foot upon a sharp stump on Tip-toe, and the Hand tyed up by the Thumb or Wrist, as high as could be reached; nor would his falling on his Knees begging Mercy, and promising never to come this way again, avail him any thing, up he was trussed, and our Captain told him, it was well he scaped hanging, which Penalty, by the Law of Arms, as a Spye, he had incurred: Long he had not stood in this Antick Posture, making a hundred fowre Faces, e'er he was let down, and turned out by our Captain's Command, who admonished him to have a care for the future, how he came to spye upon the Main-guard, or bring any more Letters about him, as he tendered Hanging, without Bail or Main-prize: To which Scignior Hobnails being got at some distance, taking Courage, replied, You say you are the Main-Guards, but in my Soul and Conscience I believe you are no other than a pack of Thieves; whereupon he fell a running from his Money, as if the Devil had been in his Arse with a Whirl-wind to drive him on.

Having

Having by the means aforesaid gotten five pounds, and well refreshed our selves, we crossed the Wood, and likewise the Country, and for a frolick plundering a Coney-Warren by the way, we got two or three couple of Rabbits, and going to a little blind Ale-house out of the Road, had some of them dressed for our Supper, of the rest I proposed to make a greater advantage: Supper ended, we desired our Landlady to shew us to our Lodging, which happening upon the same floor with the Kitchen, Parlour, and Dining-Room, for indeed our House consisted but of one Storie, we found instead of Feathers and Flocks, a great bundle of Reeds and Rushes lightly spread, over which was thrown a course Canvaß, and over that an *Irish Brachan* or Plad; my Comrades at sight of this Dormitory, began to complain, and peremptorily except against it, which made my Landlady Snuff, swearing by St. *Patrick's* Shoe-buckle, that she believed there was not a better Bed within ten miles of the place, so that not further to disparage my Hostess's Household Goods, down we lay, and immediately in came my Hostess and her Daughter, and Pigg'd in in the next Barrock

or Partition: This Wench being about fifteen years of Age, and indifferently handsome, I had seriously Eyed, and by the return of Glances with Interest, supposed her wonderous coming: These thoughts kept me waking, and run so strangely in my mind, that I resolved to make an Essay; so watching my Companions asleep, and hearing the old Woman beat a thundering march of Snoring, I stole from my Companions, who weary with their Ramble, and the Fatigue of the day, were fast locked in *Morpheus's* leaden Arms, and creeping forward as softly as if I had trodden on Eggs, when thinking I had been at my Mistress's Bed-side, I lifted up my Leg to step in, and suddenly setting it down, I found my self almost to the Knee in a Porridge-Pot of hot Wash, when through surprize and pain, stumbling forward, I fell upon a great Sow, that lay In of a Litter of Pigs; for it seems, not having taken a true measure, I had rambled a Partition too far, being the next beyond what I aimed at: The Beast not being used to be thus accosted, took it as an Affront, and after a grunt or two, her Sowship up with her Snout, and gave me a damn'd slap on the Face, that

that set my Nose a bleeding, and suddenly rising, threw me off amongst her grunting Cheats, who fell to squeeking, whilst their Dam renewed her fit of grunting, and nuzling in my Breech, as if she had longed for my Codlings: This noise waked my Hostess and her Daughter, who thinking we had a design to bereave her of part of her Family, to make Roast meat at our next Stage, leaped out of their Lodging stark naked, and came running to prevent the Plot we might have on her Swine; at what time being about to get up, the Daughter, for want of precaution, stumbled, as I had done, and beating me down again, fell into my Arms, where we tumbled and rouled, in a kind of an odd dance to the Swinish Musick that saluted our Ears on every side: I soon found by the Mark her Mother had given her, I had the right Game, and having collected my scattered Sences, was going to teach her a natural Jigg, when I found my self strangely prevented, by the old Womans dragging me at the Heels, and crying out Thieves and Murthler; which hubbub waking my Companions, and they imagining no less than a band of *Tories* had entered our Thatched Tene-
ment,

ment, started up and struck a light; at first they knew not what to think, seeing me all bloody, as likewise my young Mistress, to whom I had communicated it by smuggling her Physiognomy; but imagining the old Beldam, and her Daughter had attempted to cut my Throat, they seized my Grannum, and threatned immediately to hang her, this Menace put her into a fit of trembling, when falling on her Knees, she begged them to save her Life, and take all her Pigs: Whilst she continued in this posture, the Light and Presence of my Companions put me to such a Blush and Confusion, that in spite of my Confidence I quitted my naked Prize, and starting up, assured them I had received no great damage, requiring them not to use my Hostess roughly; and thereupon proceeded to give them a Relation of the whole Adventure, which changed their Anger into a fit of Laughter; and the old Woman, who before dreamt of nothing more, than that we came to ruin her, began to take heart; and by this time day appearing, dispelled those shadows of fear that frequently render'd the night terrible to timorous Souls. And mine Hostess being assured

we intended no damage, so far reconciled her Daughter, that laying aside her Anger, and recovering the Confusion I had put her in, I soon found I might possess with Consent, what I attempted to take by stealth; though, like a Lass of the Profession, she would not be brought to Sign and Seal before she saw the Ready down, valuing ~~the~~ Bargain at three Cobs, a Sum that, perhaps, might have purchased the Cottage, had I designed to be a Free-holder, and chaffered with the Landlord about the Premises: Whilst we continued in this House, finding mine Hostess very pleasant, we quickly dived into the knowledge of her having been an old Sinner, in the days of her Youth, which made me, who had not as yet the leisure to learn her Tricks and Rogueries, especially practised upon my Countrymen, the more Inquisitive to be informed; when to drive away the Idle moments, we agreed to hear what she could say in that point.

C H A P. VI.

How, continuing at the old Womans Cottage, after some Observations, she made them a Recital of her Birth; the profession and untimely death of her Parents: How she shifted in her younger years, and the Comical Trick she served a Popish Priest that had a Plot upon her Virginity; and cheated an Old Blade of an hundred pounds, who would have had her passed for his Wife at an Inn, and set up for her self at Cork. The pleasant Adventure of a Fryar and a black Ram, that was taken for the Devil: with the Relation of her Marriage; putting a Trick upon a Pedler; the Tragical end of her Husband; and other matters.

MINE Hostis had by this time recruited her Snuff-Box and Usquebaugh-Bottle, with the help of two Harpers, or Irish Shillings, we had given for our Nights Entertainment, (for the Irish are so naturally Mistrustful, that they have no Faith of this kind, longer than an Inch of Candle, perswading you for a Complement,

Complement, you can never sleep well if you lye down in their Debt; and indeed, it may prove very dangerous to be under their Roof, and not to make even) whereupon placing our selves about the best Table in the House, which consisted of a Hurdle laid upon the head of a Tubb, and covered with our Night-Rugg, we fell to Discourse of various matters; and coming to a point, mine Hostis resolving to bear a bobb, proceeded to give an account of the following Transactions.

My Mother, said she, following the Camp in the Grand Rébellion of 1640, when the Massacred *Protestants* Fat served for Consecrated Candles to light the Shrines of the *Popish* Saints, was forced to leave my Father, who, it seems, was a Soldier of Fortune, by reason of the Pangs that on a sudden constrained her to disburthen her self of me in a Hovell, and from that time heard no more of him, than, that attempting to Rob a Church, he had the strange Fortune in his Clambering, to fall and break his Neck. I was scarce Ten years of Age, continued she, but my Mother, as she was at her old Trade, Plundering a Soldier, struggling for Life, by reason of the Wounds

Wounds he received in Battle, was Shot by his Comrade whilst her hand was in his Pocket. She being sent of an Errand unto the other World in the very Fact, reduced me to many ill conveniencies; however, coming of a shuffling Stock, I Herded amongst such as followed the Ragged Regiments in nature of Laundresses, though more properly termed the Female Black-Guard; till at last growing somewhat Ripe, and Lodging at an Inn, an *Irish* Priest cast his Eyes upon me, and strangely coveted something I had under my Apron, to allay his burning Zeal for the Petticoat: Young as I was, Ignorance had not so much possessed me, but I perceived what he would be at, and resolved to make the best of my Markets; I found I had taken the right measure, for the more I stood off, the more he pursued; which put me upon a design to shew him a Trick for his learning: I no sooner had got out of him what Money and Presents he was capable or willing to bestow, but seeming to comply with his Devotion to *Venus*, though pretending, as himself did, to be wondrous nice of my Reputation, I proposed a secret conveniency at the house where

where I had taken up Quarters; and e-spying, as I could wish, a way to Trap him, I resolv'd to prepare against his coming, which was to be the back-way in the dusk of the Evening; therefore finding an old Trap-door, that serv'd as a Cover to a noisom Jakes, and by which conveniency they were wont to empty it: I set it so gingerly, that the least tread would cant it like a Pitfall; it happened to be in a back Room, where I had directed my Priest to take me in his Arms, at a certain hour: he fail'd not to come, and well knowing the place, as being a near Neighbour, and seeing me by the glimmering of the Moon, began to pour out many Amorous Expressions as he came towards me, but the Tune was presently turned, for he no sooner set his Foot upon the Decoy, but down he dropt, and sunk into the filth to the Armpits, miserably crying out to *St. Patrick* for help, as supposing himself (perhaps) in his Purgatory: The noise he made Allarum'd the House, which oblig'd me to sneak to my Chamber, for fear the Intreague should be discovered: With much difficulty they drew him out in a pickle that scented the whole House; and

and demanding how he came thither ; he was not in such a confusion, but to save his Bacon, he had a Lye at his Tongues end ; declaring with uplifted hands, that being at his Study, the Devil appear'd to him in the form of *St. Bridget*, and would have tempted him to have done he scarce knew what ; but defying the Allurements of the Tempter, and discovering the delusion, by casting his Eyes on his Cloven Foot, he fell to exorcise him, in Cussing him about the Ears with his Beads and Crucifix ; but the Grand Deceiver finding he had no Holy Water, grew bold, and slighting all other Antidotes, suddenly changing into his dreadful shape, hoisted him on his Back, and brought him to this place, *St. Patrick* not giving him power of farther Mischief. This Story was credited by the Ignorant *Irish*, and the next day spread all about with wonder and fear, yet could it scarce make me refrain Laughing aloud ; but doubting the worst, I stifled it as much as possible ; and whilst they were scrubbing the good Father in the Horse-Pond to sweeten him, I packed up my Luggage, and resolved to be trudging as soon as it was Day-light.

Morning

Morning come, I pay'd my shot, and took leave, not thinking it worth staying to hear the Complaints and Excuses my Lover would have made me, for his disappointment and Misfortune, at our next meeting: And being weary of following the Camp, I resolved to take other measures; when being on the Road in an indifferent Habit (a Soldier I Laundried for, who had stripped a young Gentlewoman some days before, at the Plundering her House, had given me, as a recompence of the Service I had done him) an Old Bluff Fellow seriously Ey'd me, and often passing, would make a stop upon some frivolous occasion, till I came up with him; he was pretty well mounted on a Garran, or *Irish* Horse, which made me suspect his intentions, thinking he might have a design to take the little I had, but afterwards found he was infected with the same Disease the Priest had been; for seeing me appear to be weary, which I counterfeited, the better to be rid of him, he came up and began to scrape acquaintance, protesting he verily believ'd he formerly knew me; and had no sooner learned my Name, but expressing an extraordi-

nary satisfaction in seeing me, he proceeded to assure me, he was my God-father: I knew he Lyed, for I never was Named, otherways than as they use Puppies; yet willing to see what this Adventure might tend to, I gave him his saying, and seemed to comply so long, that he entreated me to get up behind him; and that being done, the few people that appeared upon the Road, gave him liberty to discourse very Amorously; and the better to encourage a compliance, told me, he had an hundred pounds in his Cloak-bag, and if at the next Stage I would pass for his Wife, and take up with him for that Nights Lodging, he would liberally satisfy me for the Enjoyment. At this I boggled, and pretended abundance of Modesty, desiring often to be set down, alledging, my Journey lay another way; by this I screwed him to a higher pitch of desire; when to be brief, having wrought him as I wished, I seemingly complied, and by that time we came to the designed Inn, day had given place to the Shades, but Nights being long, we had time enough to have a plentiful Supper prepared, whilst the old Blade in a manner devoured me with
his

his Eyes, and impressed many burning Kisses on my Lips, thinking each moment an hour till he had me in his Arms; his often calling me Wife, and my readily answering, took away all suspicion from the people of the House, that we had occasion for any more than one Bed, which being prepared, up we went; I entreated him to go in first, that before I undressed, I might put out the Candle to save my Blushes; to this he consented; but then I, who had lay'd the Plot before, started another delay, *viz.* That having not supposed to have gone so far beyond the House of a Couzen I designed to visit, I had brought no Night-Cloaths with me, I must now go down and borrow a Suit of my Landlady. He told me it needed not, and urged me to hasten to Bed: But I gave so many Reasons for it, as, spoiling those Head-geer I had on, catching Cold, and the like, that I prevailed; and going to the Innkeeper, and after begging his pardon, that my forgetfulness had given the trouble, desired him to let me have my Husbands Cloak-bag, in which my Night-Cloaths were: He scrupled not to do it, and taking it aside, whilst he was call-

ed about other business, I took out what Money I found, and clapped in a couple of Brick-bats I had purposely provided, that the weight might not appear to be lessened, tyed it up close, and redelivered it; when making as if I would go to the Bogg-house, which stood at the lower end of the Yard, I bid my new Husband goodnight, and left him to enjoy me in imagination. Got off with this Booty, which I stayed not to count, but knew to be considerable; the desire of keeping it, added Wings to my Feet, though somewhat weary with the fatigue of the day, so that taking the Woods and by-ways, I was freed from Reprise, by that the Sun had guilded the Earth with its Beams; how the Innkeeper and his Guest disputed the matter when it came to be discovered, I know not, for I thought it not safe to be too Inquisitive, but made away to *Cork*, which was the next great Town, as hoping there to continue in safety, the Villages and lesser Towns being continually pester'd with Soldiers, and the more Theevish sort of *Irish*; and taking a small Apartment, set up an *Aqua-vita*-Shop, selling likewise Tobacco and Snuff; so that being a young brisk Wench,

I had store of Customers, not so much for my Liquor, as to Court me; but I kept them at Staves-end, and by that means got considerable gain, by their resort, making my self Merry with their awkward Courtship, and the many screwed Faces they made when at any time I gave them a Repulse; and more especially, to see how their Money flew about to regain my favour, when they supposed me angry and out of Humour: And thus I continued for the space of ten years, getting very considerably; during which time, many Adventures happened, though not very pertinent to my Affairs, yet one for Merriments sake, may not be taken amiss.

It so fell out, having enlarged my House with my Trade, that as some droves of Sheep were passing through the Street in the Evening, a black Ram fell into my Celler at the Out Trap-door, when sending a Boy I kept, down stairs for some Liquor, my House being full of Customers, and especially of those who pretended Love to me, he came running up quite breathless, stumbling once or twice by the way; and being asked the reason of this Disorder, he with

much abrupt stammering, his Hair standing up an end, assured us, that the Devil was below, for he knew him by Saucer-Eyes and Cloven Feet. This discourse, though I could not well Credit it, put us all into a Consternation; so that many who had the Reputation of being Valiant, betook them to their Heels, or sneaked out of doors; but others, thinking to gain my favour, by standing to it, began to bluster like *Rhodamantus* in Hell, defying *Lucifer* and all his Angels, and catching up such Weapons as came next to hand, were advancing to Charge him, when a *Franciscan* Fryer, who came as a Spokes-man for one of my Inamorrettoes, and perhaps to tie the Knot, if consent had been given, perswaded them to desist, telling them, that Carnal Weapons were in vain in such cases, and that he would undertake to Lay him, or put him to flight, if not bind him in the Red-Sea, that he should never trouble the House for the future. This Grave Advice being hearken'd to, abated the Courage and Fury of my pretending *Hero's*, and it was agreed on all hands, that the Holy Father should undertake the Buffeting of the supposed Satan;

Satan ; whereupon away he trudged for his Pot of Holy-Water, bundle of Relicks, and other Trumpery ; when returning with them and his Mass-Book, he Gravely began to proceed to his Exorcisms , gradually descending the Steps, whilst the rest by his Command, stood on the top, to expect the event, but upon his sudden falling into a fit of Singing Mass, and calling upon the Arch-Angel *Michael* to bring his two-edged Sword and hew him to pieces, the Ram, who at the sight of the light was got into a Corner, came forth, and advanced to meet him. The Fryer, who beheld his shining Eyes, and gloomy shape, with Horns, and that all he had said availed e'en just nothing, fell, as his last expedient, to sprinkling him with Holy-Water; which so incens'd the Creature, to find himself Christened and Douced at such a rate , that retiring to fetch a stronger Career, he came full-but at him, and overthrew the poor Fryer, with all his Trinkets ; however, scrambling up, and thinking to run up Stairs, a Tenter-hook in one of the Posts catched hold of his Habit; whereupon, the Candle being out, and the Ram continuing to punch

his Breech with his Horns, he bawled out in a lamentable Tone for help, crying, He has me, he has me: Upon which, those that stood above concluded no less, than *Belzebub* had clutch'd him, and was bringing him up on Pick-back; so that being abandoned of the little Courage they possessed, throwing down their Weapons, they fell to running in such confusion, that the foremost stumbling, the rest fell over him, and all in a heap lay scrambling together, till such time as some got up, and others crawled out of doors; when the Fryer, who by much struggling, had broke loose, came running after them, the Ram pursuing him close at the heels, and Butting, till all his Guts were in his Breeches. At first indeed, not knowing what the matter might be, I must confess, I was a little scared; but being better informed by my sight, I soon turned my Fear into Laughter, and had enough to Banter my Sparks with for the future; and the business being noised about, the Fryer was so ashamed, that he kept close, and appeared not in many Months; however, by the spreading of this Adventure, the Owner came to hear of the Ram, and rid us of the fancied *Demon*,
It

It happened a short time after this, that a young Spark who had frequented my House, came with some Friends to be Merry, and amongst them was one he called Sister, who appeared to me no other than a well-bred young Gentlewoman. They drank indifferently hard, and towards night, the extraordinary Rain that fell, gave an excuse for thier longer stay: It growing late, my Customer desired to know what Lodging I had: I told him, none but what I lay in my self, that was fit for Entertainment. This hit as they wished; and hereupon his pretended Sister feigning her self not well, he desired she might be my Bed-fellow, and that he and his Companions would make a shift to get home. I consented to this with much readiness, and all things prepared, to Bed we went, and after some little discourse, I fell asleep; but my Bed-fellow's thoughts were otherways imploy'd, for being suddenly awaked by Embraces and Kisses, I found my self mistaken in the Sex; at which I began to cry out, but was so far intangled and so much hindred by the force and perswasion of this Metamorphis'd Gentlewoman, that, though

it seems the Brother was tricked upon me instead of the Sister, I knew not what to think, seeing I had freely consented to give the Entertainment, and he promising to Marry me the next morning, with many protestations of intire Love, and discovering himself to be one of my former Suitors (though the Disguise had hid him from my remembrance) that I had had a little kindness for; I was at last contented to acquiesce, and make the best of my Fortune, and the next morning thought fit to give him a Lawful possession of that he so cunningly contrived to Pyrate: However, this Adventure not being kept secret, as being in too many Breasts, it occasioned much discourse; and I being Marry'd, our Trade fell off; for my head Customers having lost their hopes of possessing me, resolved to keep their Money; so that my Husband spending lavishly, our Stock visibly decayed; when to keep up his Reputation, he proposed to go on the Road: I was a great while averse to it, but finding Necessity compelled, at last I yielded; and having as yet no Children, I thought I might venture to get a Penny at home that my Husband should
not

not know of, if I could light of good Customers; I had, amongst others, a Pedler, or *Scotch* Merchant, that carried considerable Wares, and I found by his peering, and constantly fixing his Eyes on mine, that he had a mind to be chaffering for another sort of Commodity than *Usquebaugh*; and in fine, I conjectured right, for we came to a Bargain for a considerable quantity of Ells of *Holland* and other things; and to be plain, he had what he agreed for; but the next day repenting so dear a purchase, he came (my Husband being at home) and demanded Money for his Cloath, and other business I had chosen. This unexpected Dun vexed me to the very heart, but to discover upon what account I had them, I durst not; and thereupon my Husband asking whether I had the things he mentioned? I told him I had, but said, I only took them to see whether he would approve I should buy them. To which he reply'd, he did not approve it, for that he had not Money to spare. Why then, said I, he shall have them again if he will not Trust. To which the Pedler reply'd, he would not. Resolving however, to be revenged, I wrapped them

them up, and in them a small Ball of Flax, wherein I clapped the Snuff of a Candle so dexterously, that it was not perceived; and upon delivering them, whisper'd him softly in the Ear, and told him, he had better have stood to his word: but he glad, as he thought, to have thus over-reach'd me, pack'd them amongst the rest, and went away Laughing.

He got not a Mile out of the Town, before his Pack fell a Smoaking, and presently, to the Amazement of the Spectators, burst into a Flame, which forcing him, for fear of being Martyr'd, to throw it down; it immediately consumed to Ashes. My last words made him suspect I had contrived this Stratagem to destroy all, in revenge of his taking away part; and thereupon he came back with a grievous Complaint; at which I could not forbear Laughing, till I so far incens'd him, that he, thinking that way to be revenged, proceeded to give my Husband a relation of the kindness I had shewed him; which rashness proved fatal to both: For my Spouse supposing he had framed this Story to Scandalize me, he, after many Reproaches, drew his

his Skeen, and the other making opposition, after many Passes, he run him through: We were thereupon seized and committed to Goal, and the following Assizes being Tryed, I was acquitted; but my Husband, for this and other things that came in against him about his Highway proceedings, was Sentenced and Hanged, & all that we had was *confiscated*; insomuch that I now began to think ill-gotten Goods could not prosper; wherefore being at liberty, with some small matter I had saved, I came and seated my self in this place to pick up a poor Livelihood; and here I was delivered of the Daughter you see, doubtful to determine, whether my Husbands or the Pedlers.

The Old Woman having thus far Spun out the Thread of her Discourse, and taking a tip between whiles, at last fell asleep, as did my Companions; of which the Daughter and I taking the advantage, as young Lovers usually do on all occasions, resolved to visit a little Cock-loft, and see how the Rats played there; the Stair-case that went up, was an old parcel of Rack-Staves, and the Flooring Rotten Hurdles: We no sooner here
began

began to be Frolicksome, but the whole Frame funk under us, and down we came Rattling (like Thunder-bolts through a Watery Cloud) upon the heads of my Hostess and Companions, who were in a manner buried in the Ruins of the Wooden Superstructure; the Old Woman lying under the Rafter, began to Cackle for breath, and the rest had much ado to free themselves: My Mistress was pitched with her Heels upward, for it seems her Tail was the lightest, and so Baracado'd by Hurdles, that I had much ado to get her out and set her upon her right end; but that which vexed us most, all the Snuff and Liquor was destroyed.

C H A P. VII.

How, leaving the OldWomans House, they Robbed an Old Blade, by a Stratagem of buying Rabbits, and attempting to change the Gold, were Apprehended and Imprisoned: The thoughts they had about their Escape; and being Condemn'd to dye, how, by an extraordinary Stratagem, in frightful shapes, they made their Escapes. How three of Teagues Companions, after a desperate Resistance, were retaken, and Hanged the day of their retaking: With the Remarkable particulars of the Circumstances attending these Extraordinary Adventures.

THE downfall of our upper Storie having given no small Allarm to the lower, which for the distance, might be compared to an Old Womans Nose from her Lips, when her Teeth are marched before to put her in mind of Mortality; we thought it time to leave our Tabernacle of Clay and Straw, to subsist on its slender Supporters of Wood, least the next Gust of Wind should have
thrown

thrown it about our Ears; and solemnly taking leave of our Landlady, but more especially of her Daughter, who being a pretty fresh plump Lass, I was the most loath to part withal; nor did she dismiss me without Tears in her Eyes: We resolved to Ramble in search of better Fortune, and I remembering the Conies we had Stole, which by this time were in no condition for Sale in a Market, took two of them against the mind of my Companions; though finding my Project hit to the purpose, they afterwards applauded my Ingenuity.

We had not Travel'd far through a Coppice, and got to a little Road-side, e're I espyed a Curmudgeon Fellow snudging along at a distance; I soon acquainted them the time was come I intended to set my Rabbits to Sale at a valuable Rate, and told them the measures I would take; at which they heartily Laughed, yet promised to Act their parts in the Comedy: Whereupon I desired them to step into the Wood by which he was to pass; and having hung my Ware on a Hedge-stake dangling at my Back, went to meet him, and desired, upon our first Greeting, to know if he

he had occasion for a couple of Conies? when with a frowning Countenance, as seeming affronted to be so accosted, he replied, no; for, as I afterwards understood, he was an Old Usurer, and though exceeding Rich, stinted his Gut, through covetousness, beneath the degree of such Delicates, I still followed him, and urged he would become my Chapman, till I put him into such a degree of passion, that he turned about and vowed to break my head if I further importuned him, giving me the reproachful Epethites of Villain, and Sawcy Rascal: Whereupon, one of my Comrades stepping from his Coverture, demanded the occasion of our hot dispute: The Old Blade thinking him an absolute stranger, began to tell him how impudently I had Intruded on him: At which my Comrade seeming to take his part, fell to Caning me; which wonderfully pleased the Old Dad, though his Joy in my imaginary sufferings lasted but a few moments; for he was no sooner trained into the Ambush, but out came the rest, and inquiring likewise into the matter, siding with me, swore he should buy them: But after a long refusal, finding no nay would

would serve the turn, he demanded the Price; which was set at all the Money in his Pockets, and we had it, though with much reluctancy to do it, and turned him adrift, forty pieces of Gold lighter than we found him, to make the best of his Markets; though like an old Fox, he afterwards bit sure, to the hampering of my Companions three in Hempen Casements; for being straitned in our Rambles by the expence of our Silver and Gold, not easily to be changed in this Country, the whole stock of a Village in some places, not being capable to change two pieces, we unadvisedly were wished to the party who had purchased our Merchandize against his Will; he knowing his beloved Treasure by a secret mark, and not forgetting us at first sight, called for a Fiery-fac'd Fellow with a painted Staff, terrible to us at that time, as the first begotten of *Belzebub*, who Summoning the Rabble, scarce gave us time to breath, e're we were dragged before Mr. Justice; and notwithstanding we alledged a fair Bargain, it availed us nothing, but the sooner procuring our Mittimus; the Robbery, beside the attestation of our Antagonist, being

being taken *pro Confessio*, and we new Suited in Stone Doublets and Breeches.

Being Shopped in strong durance, we began to Sing *Lacrima*, looking pittingly upon each other; yet considering it was no time to trifle, we set our Brains awork how we might escape and reserve our selves to a better Fortune: Many things we cast in our minds, but they all appeared with Faces of difficulty and danger; sometimes we were for Firing the Prison, and venturing at one Lot in a hundred, on the Cast, so we might save our Stake; but fear of missing it, and involving others who never injured us, in the dismal effect of such a Conflagration, made us set it aside; but the Assizes coming on, and we Convicted, without hope of Reprieve, the terror of approaching Death, after Sentence passed, wrought strange disorders in our minds, and made us accuse each other of Rashness and Indiscretion, in this last Enterprize, but especially, they fell foul on me who projected it; however, knowing we had but a little time, whilst those that visited us, to prepare us for another World, laboured to make us spend it to the advantage of a future state, we were

improving of it, for a continuation of the present; but when we began to despair, and were almost at our wits-end, I stumbled upon a Contrivance for our Escapes, which my Companions highly approved: It so happened before we came hither Tenants for Life, a Fellow who Robbed and Murthered his Master, out of the horror of Guilt and Dispair, had Hanged himself on a Spike in the place where we were Lodged, and there had been a Whispering amongst the Prisoners, that his Ghost walked; some, whose Sickly Fancies represented every thing terrible in so dismal a Habitation, affirmed, they were dragged about by the Leggs in the Night-time; and that they had, moreover, heard dreadful Shrieks and Groans, and had been beaten down as it were, with sudden blasts of Wind. This opinion we laboured to increase, affirming, not only to have heard and felt the like, but to have seen frightful Apparitions; and sending for the Sister of one of my Comrades, that had been instrumental in my former Deliverance, she brought us Materials to loosen our Fetters, with what else was for our purpose; and appearing very Gay, passed
and

and repassed, without suspicion. The Night before the Day we were to be Executed, we expected our Keeper, as is usual, to bring us word; when in the mean while, with pieces of Charcole and Oaker, we had drawn on the Walls divers fearful Shapes of Devils, Ghosts and Specters; and boring Holes in the Wall, put little Quills of Brimstone and Wild-fire in the places of their Mouths and Hands, or Paws, Priming them by a Train, that at the least touch, they would all take Fire together: And having put our selves into strange Habits, made of painted Canvas, striped over our other Cloaths, and Caps that had Horns of strange fashions fixed on them, in various postures; we dipped our Handkerchiefs in *Aqua-vita*, and loosely hung them about our heads, filling our Mouths with Toe, and in it wrapped a small Coal of Fire, which at the least puff, would make us belch flame, like *Caucasus*, when he descended from the Mountains in a Tempest of Fire, and escaped the Fury of *Hercules*. We were no sooner thus accoutered, and the dusk of the Evening come, but as we expected and earnestly wished, our Goaler came to bring

bring us the dismal tydings, that we were the following day, to be laid up in the Repositories of the Dead, till the Resurrection; we no sooner heard the Key begin to turn in the Wards, but every man got to his Post, having with the Flower of Brimstone already made our Candles burn exceeding blew, giving a very imperfect light, and no sooner had he entered, but our Linnen Headgeer, by reason of the strength of the Spirits they were dipped in, having taken with a touch, all our heads seemed flaming like Beacons, whilst we fell to vomiting Fire as fast, and immediately our Train being touched, discovered a more dismal scene, every thing seemed a Hell of Horror to our Goaler, whilst Clouds of Fire and Smoak rowled about him, and so many ghastly Apparitions, as his Imagination Represented, to be no less than Infernal Spirits, so chilled his Soul with Fear and Amazement, that though he attempted to cry out, he had not the power, but casting himself upon his Face, gave us the opportunity to seize the Keys, and make our Escapes; but time discovering the Stratagem, we had notice that great search was made in all parts to reprite us, so that we
left

left the high Roads, and got into a Wood, where we covered our selves with Boughs, and lay snug all that day, in hopes the heat of the pursuit would be over ; but in the Evening it was proposed we should go to some house to refresh our selves, and some of them remembered one at a little distance, where they had formerly been kindly entertained ; but although Hunger pinched me severely, and our she-Friend knew not where to find us, otherwise, perhaps, she would at any hazzard have supplied us ; the fear of being retaken made me hang back ; however, three resolved to go, and with the little Money they had, made as merry as men in their Circumstances could do, till morning ; but then, whether in their Cups they had too freely discoursed, or trusted the Secret too far, they were mortally surprized with an extraordinary thundering at the Gates, and looking out at their Chamber Windows, they soon found the Cause of their Fear was just, for the House was beset on all sides, which gave them no time to consider, but seizing on such Arms as first came to hand, they resolved to stand for their Lives, and fought Courageously, desperately disputing the Entrance ;

rance; but the number of their Pursuers increasing, and their Barrocade of Tables and Stools, to which they retreated, being forced, they flew to the higher Stories, where one of them leaping out at the Window into the Moat, got over, but the Country being up, he was hotly pursued with Clubs, Forks, Rakes, and other Rustick Weapons; yet running with great force, he outstripped them very much, but not able to hold it, he got into a bushy Field, thinking there to rest him, but found his Pursuers were still upon the full Scent, and within a quarter of an hour had invironed him; when, as a Hare at her last shift, after many doublings, he betook him to a River, and carrying his naked Sword between his Teeth, swam to a little Island, and there had time to rest till they got Boats, at whose approach, he defended the place manfully, so that five or six were wounded in attempting to Land, but in the end, they forced him again to take the River, where seeing they could not otherwise take him, they gave him several stroaks with their Oars on the head, which stunning him, they drew him up very much wounded, the other two were likewise mortally wounded

ded, one in a manner dead, by desperately throwing himself out at a three-Storee Casement; whereupon the Execution was hastened, and they that morning tyed up from their Meat for ever: And thus (as it was afterwards related to us) ended our three Companions their wretched Lives.

C H A P. VIII.

How Teague dismiss his fourth Companion, and upon what considerations he left him; and going in search of his Hidden Treasure, was Maimed by a Fox: His fruitless search; and Journey to Kingfale, in order to leave the Country: His ingenious Project to pick the Pocket of an Astrologer, and Embarquing for Spain: The description he gives of a Storm; and other things, that occured after his Embarquement.

HAVING had the luck to escape the Danger that threatned my Neck with an everlasting Cravat-string, I resolved for the future, to be more wary; and fearing notwithstanding, I might
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be one time or other taken, I set up a resolution, if possible I could get away, not to trust my self longer in the Kingdom; communicating as much to my Companion; who seemed as loath, as I was willing, to leave it; having, as he told me, considerable Relations, whom by his Lewd Courses he had disoblighd; but the terror of the last Example had convinced him, it was best to take up in time; and by reconciling himself, if possible, to take other measures. Though I could not well disapprove his Maxim, yet I was constrained to lay before him the hazard he might run, if he should at any time be discovered, by one of those he had Robbed; and that the greatest security he could propose, was, to put it beyond the reach of Danger: But he proved deaf to all I said; and so taking a dear Farewel over a Noggin or two, in an old Thatch'd Hovell by the Wood-side, we parted.

Being left to my self, and free to Ramble whether I pleased without controul, I began to think of my Hidden Treasure, my Stock being otherways reduced to a low Ebb; and knowing the place, Steered my course that way, still
fixing

fixing my mind on the palladium of my
Hope; and to drive away Melancholly,
set my Pipes to the Tune of,

*With no other Saint will I now make a League,
Since good St. Patrick is kind to poor Teague:
O me Shoul, he's my Kinsman, what then need I*
(fear,
(Our Countrys protector) then cast away Care,,
And Ramble the World to discover yet more ;
'Tis only the Sluggard that's doom'd to be poor.

*He that dares boldly through all dangers drive,
Braves Fate, and courts Fortune ; 'tis he that*
(must thrive :
'Tis at last but to Dye, and to sit in the Grave
And Death hits the Coward, as soon as the brave
He, who in all Fortunes no difference feels,
Triumphantly Chains her to his Chariot-Wheels

*Routes upon thoughts that are Noble and Great,
And his own Contentment can ever create.*
Then Teague take good heart, for when Fortune
(does frown,

It sharpens the Wit, & bold Actions does Crown
To roam and to range, let the World be thy Stage
He's counted the wisest that Rambles an Age.

Thus cheating up, by the way, I at last came within sight of the place where my Treasure lay; and drawing nearer, after some impatient search, I came to the Root of the Tree where (by all the Marks I could charge my Memory with) I had stowed my Cargo; but was struck with a sudden damp, to see the Hole open; so that casting my Arms across, I stood in a profound Melancholly for a time; yet resolving not to give over, I down'd on my Marrow-bones, and thrust in my Arm, where the first Salute was a Bite, that took off the top of my fore-finger, at least half an Inch, and obliged me suddenly to draw back my Hand, as thinking the Devil Kenelled there, and that I might be devoured alive at this rate: But I was soon convinced, by the rushing out of a great Fox, whose speed gave me no time to correct him for his Incivility: When I had torn some of my Linnen, and bound up my Wound, that bled and smarted extreamly, I resolved to make another Essay, but to no purpose; for although I searched other places as well as this, and left no corner, where I thought it might be, unprobed, I was never the wiser;

wiser; but after near a whole day spent in quest of my hidden Utensils, &c. I found my self obliged to give over, and verily conceiting I was right in the place where the Fox started, I could not but conjecture, that my Female deliverer, under whose Coats I the first time had made my escape out of Prison, had gathered so much from the words I let fall about it, though no importunity or wheedle could prevail with me to go and shew it them; that being acquainted with the Wood, she had made it her Prize, and consequently the price of my Deliverance; for I well considered, as has before been hinted, that that was the Motive that induced them to regard my safety; though afterwards, finding me for their turn, they dissembled it: However the business went, I was put again to my straights, having no more subsistence, in prospect, than what could be purchased for two Harpers and a half; but casting my self upon Fortune, that never yet failed me at a dead lift, giving over my fruitless search, I trudged on, resolving to make to the Sea-shore; and it was my Fortune, in the end, by following the great

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Road,

Road, to arrive at *Kingsale*, a Sea-port of *Ireland*, lying commodiously for Shipping, without happening on any Adventure worth mentioning.

Being arrived at this place, I went to a little House of Entertainment near the Water-side, and called for a Refreshment, inquiring of mine Host, what Ships there were to go off, not caring to what Coast I stood, so I were out of the danger I feared. He told me there was one bound for *Spain* with Fish, and that they stayed only for a complement of Men. This, methought, offered somewhat fair, for all the World being my home, I knew not but my Adventures might prove as successful there as any where: And hearing that the Master Lodged at that House, I resolved to take up my Quarters likewise; and my Garb speaking my Stock greater than it was, there happened no scruple about giving me Entertainment. About Noon the Master came, and being seated at Dinner, discoursing on various matters, I proposed at last, to pass with him into *Spain*, as desirous to see the Country, if he would give me passage, and be as assisting and servicable

ble in the Voyage as I could ; but finding by my terms, I had no skill in Sea Affairs, he bogled, and seemed very unwilling I should Embarque upon such conditions ; yet liking my sprightly temper, he told me, for six pieces of Eight, (Cheaper by half than the usual price) he would set me on Shore at *Cadiz*. I told him I would consider of it, as being able at that time to say nothing to it, well knowing the strength of my Pocket ; but thought with my self, it should go hard, if I made not my self master of some Booty that would furnish me with a greater Sum ; when, as the Devil would have it, to increase my Rogueries, about an hour after, as I was Smoaking a Pipe, a young Wench, that appeared to be a Servant thereabouts, by her Dress, came to some Company that had stayed for her ; telling them, by way of Complement, she was sorry they had waited so long ; but the reason was, having lost a Silver Tumbler, she had been at the Astrologers to help them to it again. Upon which, the rest were very inquisitive to know what he had told her ; declaring, how dangerous it was to go to the De-

vil on such occasions, least he should have power, at one time or other, to carry them away alive; with much such like frivolous stuff, of which I took no great notice, till the Lads, having commended him for a very skilfull Man, proceeded to declare what abundance of Money he got by his Art; and that in pulling out his Money to change a half-Crown and take Twelve-pence for his Advice, she see a large handful of Gold and Silver. This made my fingers itch to be shewing him a Trick for his Learning; and set him a Task to consult the Stars upon his own account, I had heard his Name, and place of aboad, and taking no further notice, resolved to be with him anon.

Pretending to take a walk that Afternoon, I disguised my self as much as I could, being some distance from the House, by sticking a black Patch upon my face, and turning up part of my Hair into my Hat, and what else I could conveniently do: I no sooner came to the Door of this pretended Converser of the Stars, but a punching Fellow, hearing me inquire for the Doctor, told me, he was extraordinary busie in his Study, and that I must wait

wait his leisure, though at length he proved the Doctor himself; for, not thinking I had seen him, he went up a pair of back Stairs, and putting on his Furr-Cap, over-laid with Silver-Lace, and a Night-Gown, fixing likewise, a pair of Whiskers, or Mustacoes, as I afterwards observed, he sent down the Maid to desire me to walk up, where I found him sitting very gravely amongst a few Musty Books; it was a long time ere he opened his Mouth, but in the end, he demanded the cause of my coming; I had my formal story ready, and told him in a Melancholly tone, that having been at a Fair, about four miles off, the day before, and taken a considerable Summ of Money for Cattle and Corn, being the Son of a Farmer at *Waterford*, happening to be in a Crowd, I had my Pocket picked of all, but three or four Shillings in a Fobb, and that I durst not go home, till I could hear something of it; and thereupon making a fowre Face, I feigned to shed a Tear, which made him proceed to pity me, and fall railing against the Thief, and from that he proceeded to give me Crumbs of Consolation, in protesting, he doubted not by his Art to recover all, magnifying him-

self above *Cornelius Agrippa*, or *Ptolomy*, upon which, I laid down my Shilling; and then he began to Scribble, and make ridiculous Cringles, mumbling over the Planets, and names of their Houses, describing to me a strange Rediculous Person, such as if the thing had been real, was impossible to be found; telling me he observed by *Mars* being in the *Trine* with *Mercury*, it must be such a one; and that *Venus* being in the Reception of *Gemini*, promised a favourable Event, and if it would go to the place where I was robbed, I should about five a Clock see him pass by me, and seizing him, recover the greater part of what I had lost: At this I seemed over-joyed, and told him, I believed he was rightly described, for I perceived, said I, such a like Fellow. Juggle me in this manner, Thus, Thus, three or four times; with that shewing the Doctor, who dreamt not of my design, I juttled a handful of Money out of his Pocket, and taking it upon Content, very fairly took my leave, finding at my better leisure ten pieces of Gold, and the value of three pound in *Spanish, English*, and other Silver Coin; and as if Fortune had now followed me with success, to back my Enterprize,

prize, the Wind coming fair about, and the Master got more Men, he weighed early the next morning, and upon sight of my Mony, took me on Board, leaving my Doctor to repair his Loss, by the help of the Stars.

The Gale continuing to blow fresh, we were soon run out of sight of Land, and never having been at Sea before, I was much pleased to be tossed; but I was soon weary of the Recreation, for we had not run a hundred Leagues, by Computation, e're the Heavens began to blacken, and a dismal storm threatned us from the *South-West*, nor delayed it to attack our Ship with extraordinary violence, infomuch that we were obliged to be all hands aloft, and that not sufficient; for by reason of our not tacking to the *Leward*, a sudden Gust carried our Main-Mast by the Board, and we were forced to cut away the Shrouds that were unbroken, for fear of being over-set; and so great was the Clamour of the Seamen, though few understood what each other meant, by the confused Harangue, together with the whistling of the Wind in the yet remaining Rigging, and the roaring of the Seas, whose Waves raised us sometimes.

times, in a manner, to the Clouds, and at each fall sunk us in a *Chasma* of Water, seemingly, as deep as *Acharon*; likewise the rattling of the Thunder, and the Impetuosity of the Lightning, which seemed to make the Sea Contract an Universal Flame, that I concluded the Dissolution of the Universe had overtaken me, and the end of all Material Beings was at hand; but when we expected the worst, Providence so ordered it, that all was Serene, and the late turbulent Waves losing their wrinkles, lay smooth in their watery beds, so that our furious riding before the Wind, was turned into a Calm, and the stilled Ocean with-held us from prosecuting our Voyage to any purpose, till day appeared, at what time, the Wind blowing fair, we lost not our opportunity, and being more at leisure, I began to scrape acquaintance with my fellow Voyagers.

C H A P. IX.

How being at Sea, one of the Crew gave him a pleasant account of the Rogueries, Character, Manners, and Customs of the Native Irish, their several Distinctions, and Superstitious Habits, their strange Beliefs, and proceeding in their Affairs, and the trust they have to Saints, with the History of St. Patrick and his Purgatory, and other matters.

HAVING singled out one of our Crew, whom I by chance found to be very knowing in the Affairs of *Ireland*, and desirous to pass away the time, and that I might be better informed of my Country-men, I intreated him to harp upon that String; after a cherriping Cup or two, he complied with my Request: I will, said he, give an account in the first place of the Native *Irish*, as I find them Characterized in an old Author, viz. *Stainburst*, who indeed speaks somewhat favourable of them, in these general terms: [The Inclination of the *Irish*, says he, is to be

be Superstitiously Religious, Frank, Amorous, Ireful, Sufferable, of infinite Pains, very Proud, Vain-glorious, many of them Sorcerers, indifferent good Horse-men, delighting in Branglings and War, Alms-givers, and very Hospitable, especially in way of their Devotion; but the Lewder sort, as well their Priests as Lay-men, are Sensual, and over-loose Livers; and where any is bred in an Austere Devotion in their blind Worship, they exceed other Nations; as for Abstinence and Fasting, it is to them a familiar kind of Chastisement; they follow the Dead to the Grave, with howlings and barbarous Cries, from whence the Proverb of, *Weep Irish*, is applied to any sad Accident, or extraordinary Disaster: They are naturally Contemners of all other Nations, and carry a kind of an Irreconcilable hatred to the *English*; insomuch that many of the Heads of their *Clans* have Curled their Posterity, if ever they Sowed, or Plowed, or Learned to speak *English*: They are naturally of a cruel Temper, bloody in their Dispositions, and rigorous in Execution, and much subject to Ingratitude, tho' I must own there are some amongst them, but those of the Superior Rank, that come
not

not within the hardest part of this Character; the Vulgar sort are extreemly uncleanly, even to a Loathing in dressing their Diet, insomuch that it is foolishly held as a Presage of Ill Luck, to keep their Vessels cleanly, especially those about their Milk, Cheese, and Cream, so that they never scald, or wash them; in washing their Linnen they are no less irksome, and yet they will be mightily angry, if they are reproved; as for their Ploughing formerly, and now in many places used, they have no Trace Ropes, or Collars, but tye the Horses together by the Hair of their Tales, insomuch that the poor Creature, wanting his force, and much pained, is forced, by the cruel beating of his *Irish* Master, many times to pull his Tail off by the Roots; and if any demand why they should not conform themselves to Civil courses, which others perform with less pain and more profit, they will satisfy you with no other Reason but Custom, and that their Ancestors did so.

As for the account the Vulgar make of Oaths, they have a Custom, that upon any Controversie among themselves in the Country, the Tenants are enjoyn-
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ed to Swear by their Landlords Hand; which Oath, if the Lord disapprove, he lays a Fine upon the Juror; and therefore they are more circumspect in this than any other. They have likewise some respect to Oaths when deposed upon the Mass-Book, and he, as many hold, may be better trusted, who Swears by Bread and Salt, than many that offer to Swear upon the Evangelists, divers not making any conscience what they Swear upon an *English* book, as thinking they are comprehended within the *Popes* Dispensation; and so foolishly conceited are some, that they measure their Oaths by the greatness, or littleness, of the Book they Swear upon, thinking, if it be but a little Book, they take but a little Oath; and are much for Mental Reservation, and Equivocation; thinking it no Sin to defraud the *English Protestants*, and counting them as bad, if not worse, than *Egyptians*; and though they seldom Read the Bible, yet upon this account they will quote the 12th Chapter of *Exodus*, how the *Israelites* carried the Silver, Gold and Jewels, out of *Egypt*.

There are amongst them certain Septs or Divisions; as first, the Nobility, who
for

for the most part, are very brave and Generous: Secondly, the Gentry, or Horse-men, who are many of them rude and uncivil, much given to Quarrelling and Revenge: Thirdly, the *Gallowglasses*, who was wont to go Armed to the Field with a Scull-cap, a Skirt of Maile, and a Gallowglass-Axe, though his service is neither good against Horse-men, nor able to endure an Encounter of Pikes; yet the *Irish* make great account of them: Fourthly, the *Kern* of *Ireland*, who is indeed the very dross, and scum of the Country, mostly living by Robbing and spoiling the poor Villagers, and will many times force them to purchase them Food, though they and their Children starve for want. There are a fift sort that live by keeping Horses, and are called Horse-Boys, but more frequently Horse-stealers: Sixthly, they have Septs of *Bards*, Poets and Rhymers, whose business it is, to study and compose Lyes and Fables, of old Traditions, Acts of Hero's, and Miracles of Saints, reduce Pedigrees, and tell Fortunes. There are also *Harpers*, which are much the same, and these are Reverenced as Prophets by the Native *Irish*, that in any War or Rebellion,

Rebellion, they abstain to molest them in Person or Goods, but rather supply them to their abilities. Further, there is a certain Brotherhood, called by the name of *Karrows*, who teach them to play at Cards and Dice, &c. and so well they love the Sport, that they will play all their Cloaths from their Backs, and Truss themselves up in Bands of Hay, or Straw: And so wedded they are in their Customs, that of whatever of these Sects or Septs the Father is, the Sons naturally incline to follow it.

Amongst the *Irish* there is a kind of Feasting, called by them *Coshering*, where the Rhymers and Harpers Sing and Play, and their Songs are usually in Commendation of Theft, Murther, Rebellion, Treason and Fictions; invented, as is supposed, to stir them up to imitate the Examples of their Ancestors; for here they make repetition how many Cows they had stolen, how many Murthers they had committed, how many times they had Rebelled against their Prince, what Spoils and Outrages they had done against the *English*, &c. As for the manner of their sitting at this Banquet, it is upon bundles of Straw, with Straw strew-
ed.

ed over their Feet and Leggs, on which they place their Dishes and Platters, as on a Table; and in Summer time for Straw, they use green Rushes. 'Tis counted a great Sin amongst them, to eat any Flesh on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays: They eat their Meat in many places, without Bread; and instead of Thrashing Oats, Burn them out of the Straw, Winnowing them from the Ashes; and where they have no Mills, as there are few in the Country, you may see the Women sitting on their Breech, with a Mortar between their bare Thighs, beating Oatmeal with a great Stone, or Wooden Pounder, not valuing who are Spectators: Upon the Saints Eves they are very Superstitious, but especially on *May-Eve*; where, like so many Drunken *Bachinalians*, they run about, tinckling Pans and Kettles, making a confused Noise, and Conforting it with their Voices, in the manner of the Old *Pagans*, strewing the Streets with Herbs and Flowers.

St. *Patrick* (though it is much doubted whether there ever was such a Saint) is held amongst them in such Veneration, that it is held more dangerous to speak
against

against him, than to reproach the Deity. They attribute a thousand Miracles to him, as freeing their Land by Prayer, for ever, from all Venomous Creatures, and setting up a peculiar *Purgatory*, called by his Name; the Crafty Priests shewing the Credulous People, an extraordinary hollow Cave entering the side of a Hill, or Mountain, in which there is heard a confused Noise; (no doubt, occasioned by the fall of Waters, springing out of the Hill, within that large Cavern, which might have formerly been the source of some River, now turning its course underground, another way; or the the effects of an Earthquake) and telling them, in this place the Souls of those that dye unabsolved, &c. are Tormented, whose cries occasion the Noise that issues thence, and by this Bugg-bear, screw much Money out of them: But the greatest Miracle this Saint ever did, was, to walk with his Head under his Arm, over an Arm of the Sea, being a Mile in breadth, to a Church, where he designed to be Buried, and never so much as be tripp'd up by the way, though in a violent Storm. And since I have spoke so much of

of *St. Patrick* pray take his Legend: It seems, though the *Irish* brag so much of him, he was born a *Welsh-man*, and coming over into *Ireland*, bound himself Apprentice to a Swine-herd; when one day keeping his Masters Hogs, he happened to kick up a Purse of Gold, and with it buying his Freedom, returned to his own Country, and thence Travelled to *Rome*; and being instructed in the Christian Faith, came for *Ireland*, and planted the Christian Religion, working a great many more Miracles than are true.

As for the Wells, that are attributed to Saints, there are many, which demonstrate the foolish Superstition of the *Irish*; in the East part of *Dublin*, is *St. Patricks*; to which, on the 17th of *March*, his Birth-day, all the People Crowd, and having drank the Water, make it their business for 4 days, to tell what Wonders it has done. On the West is *St. James's* Well, where a Feast is Celebrated on the 25th of *July*, and a great Fair is kept, the Commodities being only Ale; and the Custom is, to throw the Water of this Well over their heads. On the South is *Saint-sundays* Well, a Saint never

never heard of in the Golden Legend; and on the North St. *Dollock*, with many others: And in a Well called *St. John's Well*, they say, that on his day, two Trouts are seen Swimming, and no other time; and that once, a Baker dipping in his Pail, catched up one of them; upon which he heard a dreadful Voice, commanding him to let it go, but thinking to make a dinner of it, he resolved to carry it home, but was prevented, for in the way he was met by a whirlwind, which beat him down for *dead*, took the *Pail* out of his hand, and carried it with the Trout to the Well again, so that none durst meddle with them after.

This long Story spun out a part of our Voyage, and the Relator growing Hoarse in the Relation, I was contented he should give over; and a Bowle of Punch, which I had ordered to be made, coming in at the very Instant, we fell from discoursing to drinking, till we came within sight of Land, and coming into the Bay, we fired a Gun, to fetch a Pilot on board us, who came off in his Baot, and Conducted us safely to Anchor in the Road, carrying with him, such as would, on Shore, of which number I was one, Complementally taking my leave of those on Board.

CHAP.

C H A P. X.

How being on Shore, and chusing a Companion, they plotted a witty Contrivance for a Silver Bowl, &c. And taking up Quarters in a Wood, discover'd a pleasant Night-adventuring Love Intrigue, with the Comical Circumstances that attended it; how turning Porter, for Disguise sake, he deceived a Merchant of a great sum of Money, and set up for a Gentleman: How a Beautious young Lady admitted him to her Embraces, and the Intreagues between them, to delude the Husband, with the dangers he escaped, and the frights he was put into; and other Comical matters.

Amongst the number of those, that came a Shore in the Pilots Boat, was my Countrey-man, from whom I had the foregoing Relation, and finding he came upon no better account than my self, I contracted a strict Friendship with him, and we jointly concluded to set up for Merchants Adventurers: The first business we undertook, after a Refreshment, was to survey the Town, and lay out the
Land

Land, as the Country man terms it, to our advantage; my new Companion had been in this Country before, and very well understood the Language, making it his endeavour to instruct me, so that I soon gained, by this means, and others that offered, a pretty good Smattering, insomuch that I could understand most words in the *Donish* Discourse: We then compared Notes, how our stock held out, and found we were indifferent strong; but being well assured it would not last without a Recruit, no more than a Stream without a Spring to supply it; and knowing that Gaming would stand us in no great stead, in so dull and grave a Country, we gave over those thoughts, though I found my Companion was well experienced in it, and I had pretty well gotten the dexterity of shaking my Elbow, Shuffling and Cutting, Topping, Palming, and the like, which I had learned amongst my Companions at leisure hours, and therefore we resolved upon some other Adventure, when sauntering about the Streets, at last seeing a Crowd of People coming out of a House, we at first imagined there might be some sight to be seen, but upon further inquiry, found it
to

to a place famed for *Ola-podrida*, in the Composition of which Broth, as the Doctors word it in their Medicaments, if you will believe our Host, no less than a hundred Ingredients are Concatinated here; we called for what the House afforded, watching all opportunities to gain by the Bargain, when luckily, to our advantage, the Master, who little suspected his Mansion contained such unprofitable Guest, taking up a Silver Bowl from before a departing Company, locked it up in a private Cupboard, and giving his Wife the Key, demanded money to purchase a couple of Fowl, which, it seems, were bespoke by some Persons not yet come; this was Item enough to us, who lay upon the Catch; so that immediately paying our Reckoning, we followed him at the Heels, and finding he went higgling from place to place, I went to a Poulterer, where he had been cheapning, and soon bargain'd, telling him, by the way, that I being one of the Company, to whom mine Host had promised a Plentiful Treat, and as I accidentally passed by, over-hearing his Markets, and finding him of a sneaking Temper, resolved to put a trick upon him,

by adding to his intended Bill of Fare, only desiring him to lend him his Frock, Apron and Tray, that I might carry them in, as a Poulterer, and get my Money again of his Wife, before he returned with what he intended to buy, and I would leave a piece of Eight in lieu, till I returned: To this, without further suspecting my Intention, he consented, and planting my Comrade, as a Spy upon my Host, I trudged very boldly to the House, telling my Hostess, that I had brought a couple of Fowls, her Husband had bought, and that my Master, in consideration of his Custome, at this and other times, had sent a Skilling for a Bowl of Canary, which he must carry to the Shop, in the Bowl that her Husband locked up when he went forth, and for a further token, had gave her the Keys: At this the Woman began to pause, which put me in fear, I had miscarried in my design; but within a few moments, I found my Fortune better, for I had it put into my hands, and carried it cleaverly off; my Companion, who knew where to find me, keeping at a distance from mine Host, came after him into the House, to hear the end of this Adventure, and sitting down as a
Stranger

Stranger unconcerned, heard the Wife begin to praise the Bargain he had sent before ; at which he stared, and concluded her to be Mad, declaring he had sent none, nor could he buy any at the Price allotted, and so gave it over ; however, persisting in her Discourse, to confirm him the more, she produced them, at which he seemed over-joyed, bidding her lay them aside, and deny them if any came to ask ; for he believed they had been miscarried ; but she had no sooner opened her Lips about the Bowl, e're he starting, cried, and is it delivered ? to which she replying in the Affirmative, he fell to stamping and cursing like a *Bedlamite* ; and being a little better come to himself, supposing some of the Poulterers where he had been Cheapening, had put a trick upon him, he went immediately upon the Inquiry ; my Comrade paying his Reckoning, followed him, but not long e're returning with a seeming Joy to my Hostess, told her, he had brought her good News ; What is it, said she ? Why, replied he, your Hasband has seized the Cheat, who put the cheat upon him this Evening for your Bowl, and is going before a Magistrate with him : O Heavy

be praised, said she, I am wonderfully glad on't, for I should have lead a Dog's Life, if it had not been recovered ; but, continued he, as a further Testimony of his Crime, you must send the Fowls, by the Token your Husband bid you lay them aside in such a place ; the Woman believing this to be truth, put them into his Possession ; with much Joy he brought them to the Quarters we had taken up ; and having by this time delivered up my Geer, and retaken my Pledge, we proceeded to make merry with our Cheer, and the next day, by the help of an old Governant, we found out a Chapman for our Bowl, whose chief business was to buy stolen Silver, and melt it down ; we fold him a lumping Penniworth, yet had as much *Spanish* Money as came to five pounds Sterling ; and getting up our Pack, we resolved to leave this place, and Travel towards *Madrid*, where the King of *Spain*, principally keeps his Court ; but crossing the Country, we happened to loose our way ; Night coming on, and there being no House near, we were obliged to take up in a Wood, the Weather being considerable hot, as in this Country it seldome is otherwise, it lying so near
the

the *Equinoctial* Line, but had scarcely taken up Quarters, when we heard the sound of Feet trampling towards us, and soft whisperings, which in a strange and desolate place, at so unseasonable a time, put us in some fear, but I admonished my Companion to lye close, and expect the Event; we had not been held long in suspense, when coming nearer, we could perceive two shapes, seeming to be of different Sexes, as indeed they proved; for after some Consideration, they took a Grotto so near us, that our Ears and Eyes, especially the former, were not debarred the use of their natural Faculties: this couple began to be very Amorous, so that we perceived they were Night rambling Lovers, and had been commanded abroad by *Venus* to Dalliance, in the comfortable Contentments of Love: They were no sooner reposed on the bosome of the Enamelled Earth, whose fragrances Perfumed the Ambient Air, and made all Nature smile, but a Mans voice saluted my attentive Ears in this Dialect: Ah! how unhappy, says he, were we (addressing himself to his Charming Mistress) if these kind opportunities did not relieve us with sweet delights of Love, and melting

Enjoyment ; how hard and obnoxious to Life and Nature would it prove, to be a Monastick, or Recluse, if hopes of such dear Favours as you bestow, did not sweeten my Cares, and deceive the Eyes of Mortals, though we seem sequestered from the World, and walk hand in hand with the Goddess of Chastity ; yet Desire, in spite of all resistance, will accompany us, and no Walls can shut out Thought ; in vain we strive against the Laws of Nature, when by a mighty hand she compels us to obey : To this she only replied with a Sigh, whilst he almost smothered her with Kisses, and wanton Toying, now squeezing her Ivory Hand, then casting his Amorous Arms about her Neck, and straying on those warm Mountains of panting Snow, whilst she, seemingly Coy, often put away his hand ; but Night hiding her Blushes, if any over-spread her Face, laying aside her Vail, and he his Cowle (for they happened to be no other than a Fryer and a Nun, of two Neighbouring Monasteries, &c. that often like kind *Hero* and *Leander*, met by stealth) she melted in his Embraces, and whilst they struggled in the *Elizium* of Bliss, creeping through a little Thicket, that

Par-

Partitioned us, I made my self Master of the Garments they had cast by, and whispering my Companion, we soon agreed to draw some Advantage from this unexpected Adventure, and thereupon fell to roaring and squeeking through the Bushes, in a kind of a hideous strain; which fearful and surprizing Noise, at such a dismal time of Night, startled the Lovers, who suddenly disengaging, and getting on their Feet, fell to running in great Confusion, whilst we pursued as fast, with a continued out-cry, so that the Fryer, who was formost, and very Corpulent, tangling his Feet in a Bramble, fell amongst the Bushes, scratching his Face in a lamentable manner, the Nun stumbling at his heels, tumbled over him, and not being able to relieve each other, thinking the Devil was come to Chastise them, for transgressing the Rules of their Orders; they sometimes fell a praying to *St. Dominick*, and *St. Bridget*, and at other times, crying out for Mercy; but after we had laughed a little, to see 'em in that posture, and assured them we were no Hopgoblins, but Mortal Men, who had been Witnesses of their Infamous Practices, in breaking the Vows of Chastity,

G. 4.

and

and Hippocritical dissembling with the World; they began to bare up, and recovering their Legs, fell to beseeching us, we would not ruin them, by revealing this Secret, and there should be nothing wanting on their part, to gratifie us: This was what we aimed at, and thereupon Father *Pedro* put into my hand a Golden Meddal of St. *Francis*, which he told me was worth ten Duccats, and that he would meet us the next Morning after *Mattins*, and redeem it at a greater value; this being more than we expected, pretty well satisfied us, and thereupon delivering their Garments, left them to their freedom; the next morning he met us as he had appointed, at a little place that had been a Hermits Cell, but it seems, the old Man dying some Months before, it was become vacant, he brought with him such Provision as he could convey under his Habit, and a Flask of extraordinary Wine, and gave us so good a Welcome, that we seemingly began to repent we had disturbed him in his Recreation, and expressed our selves to that purpose, which the more ingaged him to us, and made him free in discovering the Tricks, Knaveries, Dissimulations, and Cheats of a Mo-

Monastick Life, and the Temporal Advantages that accrue thereby, with the Imposture of the Miracles of the Church of *Rome*, by which the Ignorant are Imposed on, how often times Fellows, are bribed under Oaths of Secresie, to Counterfeit themselves Lame and Blind, Deaf, or Dumb; and being brought to the Shrine of that Saint, to whom the cure of any such Malady is attributed; after the Priest has repeated and used the Ceremonies, the Patient immediately seems to recover, which procures great Reputation to that Chappel, or Monastery, and draws like a Load-stone, a crowd of Offerings: For note, there are peculiar Saints, to peculiar Diseases, they being such Conscientious Doctors, over what this Age produces, that they will not take a Patient out of each others hands, nor pretend to Cure all Distempers; for *St. Roach* will meddle with no other Diseases, than the Plague and Spotted Feavour: *St. Petrenello* is for the Ague; *St. Appolonia* for the Head-ach, and *St. Anastasis* for the Tooth-ach; he told us moreover, that he was forced upon a Monastical Life, when very young, and against his Inclination, by his Uncle, who did it out

of a Covetous humour, to possess and cheat him of an Estate his Father had left ; and that the young Woman I had seen with him, had been thrust into a Nunnery, upon such another account, and having vowed Love and Eternal Constancy, they intended, with the first favourable opportunity, to leave their Habits. and withdraw, to try, if in a state of Wedlock they might recover, what was so justly their Right : He related many other tricks and Intreagues, how the Nuns are frequently prostituted by their Abbesses and Superiors, for great sums of Money, and their Children made away privately, to save the Credit of the place ; and the Brethren of the Orders are dished up, for the use of Longing Ladies, who are desirous of Heirs, or excess of Recreation, by which means, their Incomes are considerable : He would have proceeded further, but hearing the Bell ring, he told us it was time to depart, and making us vow to be Secret, till he had gained the point, he gave us fifteen Duccats, and we restored him his Saint ; and so taking leave we parted ; he to his Monastery, and we towards *Madrid*.

In our Journey we took a view of the
Country,

Country, more particularly the Rivers, Bridges, Woods, Mountains, Orchards, Gardens, Fountains, stately Buildings, &c. and found them to be very Pleasant, Sumptuous, and Magnificent, and in these observations we passed away our time, till we came to the City, where the *Spanish* Pride, and Gravity appeared in its Center; for here a Cöbler was no sooner out of his Stall, to carry home a pair of mended Shoes, to the value of three half pence, though to the next Door, but on went his Cloak and Spado, or Rapier of two yards long, and then he moves in a Majestick pace, with a great Ruff about his Neck. A Taylor here takes upon him as much state as an Alderman; and the very Groom of a Stable, or Scullion-Boy, styles himself Seignieur, or Gentleman; the People being very frugal and sparing in their Diet; a good piece of Beef being as often seen in an ordinary House, as the Philosophers Stone, and a Leg of a Turkey or Capon, is counted an extraordinary Joint; the Women are generally Slaves, to what we find in other Countries, seldom admitted to sit at Table with the Men, and those that are handsome and of the better sort, usually locked up,
and

and not suffered to appear, if any Stranger be in the House ; we spent several days in taking a Survey of this place, and found the Kings Pallace more especially, to be of very delicate building. mostly Stone, and curiously Wrought, and the Houses of the Crandees little differing ; Wine we had in abundance at a very cheap rate, which the Natives make little account of, being as sparing in Drinking as in Diet. These things did not so much take up our Thoughts, but they were intent how to get Money, which made us walk as Spies about the Street, to see where the Booty lay, and was most convenient to be come at, when one day, near the Merchants Row, coming into a little drinking House, and calling for a Glass of Wine, we overheard a Porter say, he was to carry a great burthen of money that Evening to a Bankers, from a Merchant, whom he named, and lived not far distant ; my Companion took no great notice of it, till I told him I had a project just come into my Head to draw a Lot for this Money ; but he who knew the Custom of the place, told me it would be altogether impossible to take it by Force, and he knew no other way I could attempt it : I'll warrant you for
that

that, said I: Let me alone, if you can but insinuate into the Company of this Porter; he promised to do it, and to be brief, making him dead drunk, I got his Porters Habit and Tackling that lay by; for even the Porters pretending to be Gentlemen, will not put them on till just they are to perform their Business, and leaving my Companion to manage him, being already between sleep and wake, I slipped out of Doors, and took my Stand near the Merchants House, and long I had not stayed, before I heard a young man call, *Don-Zone, Don-Zone, Porter, Porter*; by which I knew it was the Porters name. I had left in the Saddles, and after a little doubting what I had best to do, resolved to Answer, and Toned him so Right, hiding, as much as I could, my Face, that the Cashier, well knowing his Garments, and that no other Porter plied at that place, hasty of dispatch, clapped the Money on my back, whose weight, to my no small Joy, made my Shoulders shake, and bidding me go along, followed close at my heels, but passing a narrow Street, and there happening to be a stop of Coaches, while he stood up to shun, being crushed by another that came rushing out

out of the Intanglement of the Crowd, I stepped down an Alley, with all the haste that Hope and Fear could inspire me, getting thus from my Over-seer, I crossed and turned as many bye places and windings, as *Dedalus* Labyrinth contained, till I found a way to get out of the City, not daring to return in search of my Companion with such a pretious burthen, and travelling till I almost fainted under the weight, I came at last to a Forrest, and there took up my Quarters in a little Cave, time had eaten in the side of a low Rock, but could not sleep, for thinking how I should bestow my Treasure; to hide it I was loath, as remembering my bad success in *Ireland*, and to carry it in the day time, I could not without suspicion, and much trouble; however, resolved to trust it so long out of my sight, as I could get to the Road, and take a view of the Coast by the light of the morning that began to break, when walking about in my proper Habit, very Pensive and Thoughtful; for the sudden acquirement of great Sums of Money, generally strike Mens minds with Melancholly, till they have time to deliberate and digest it, I espied at a distance a Fellow on Horse-back, driving

ving another Horse before him, with a great Pannel on, he no sooner came up, but countering my self Lane, desired him to let me ride five or six miles with a small parcel I had, and I would gratifie him liberally; he told me he could not, for he was going to sell his Horses at a Fair, not above a Mile off, and if to ride so far would do me any Service, he was contented; upon which I fell immediately to beating the price of his Horse with the Pannel; at first he took me to be in jest, or that I had a design to take him by Force, not knowing what Companions I might have in the Wood; but seeing me draw out a Purse of Money, and press it more earnestly, we struck a Bargain for twelve Duccats, and paying the Money, I received my Panned Steed, and tying him to a Tree, went to fetch my Treasure, whilst he jogged about his business, having brought it near the Road, I led in my Horse, and taking off the Pannel, unripped it, and pulling out a great part of the Straw, stuffed it with more pretious materials, sewing it up close, with such Implements as I had about me, and burying my Porters Habit, mounted with a Resolution to undertake greater pieces of
Knight

Knight Errantry, and memorable Discourses, than ever came into the Brains of *Don Quixot*, and stopped not for any continuance, till I came to the Town of *Seville*, and there coming to an Inn, called for the best the House afforded, and intending to lodg there for a time, I went and bought me a Portmantua, as also a Saddle, taking off my Pannel, and carrying it into my Chamber, there I disburthened its Intrails of the Coin, and made a Fire of the Carcass; when giving pritty liberally to the Servants, for every petty Office they did me, they took me for some Person of Quality, *Incognito*, and began to whisper it abroad, which I strugled not to discountenance, but with the less suspicion, found an opportunity, to change my Silver into Gold, for the lighter carriage, buying a very rich Suit, Sword, Hat, and all Materials, changed my Scrub, giving Money to boot for an excellent Horse: This sudden alteration made the People amazed, and proceed to various Conjectures; some affirmed me to be such a Count, that was in disgrace at Court, and had retired in disguise thus alone; others, that I was such a Marquess that had a design upon a young Lady in the

the City, and my Negotiation failing by Proxie, I came secretly in Person to try the adventure, and many other Rumours there went, insomuch that my Landlady offered her Eldest Son to be my Footman, which I excused, telling her my Servants would e're long be in Town; this confirmed them more of my Quality, and caused a more profound Respect towards me: During these proceedings I had got my Cargo into a small compass fit for travelling, and from a kind of a Country Higgler, as I seemed to be upon my Jaded Horse, and Worm-eaten Pannel, I appeared a Don at all points, well Mounted and Armed, and having taken leave, with much Liberality, and a great deal of Respect and good Wishes, upon declaring, I had, upon a Letter lately received, alter'd my measures, and appointed my Servants to meet me at another place: I set out under the guidance and protection of Fortune, when some miles distant, riding by a fair Castle, most of the Seats of the Nobility in the Country being no less, I cast my Eyes upon a very Beautiful Lady leaning over a Cushion, out at a Window, and as well as I could, at that distance, gave her several Amorous glances, she took the hint.

hint being very Ingenious, and sent one of her confiding Servants, to let me know she was desirous to be entertained with the News of the Court, from which she suspected I came; to this request I agreed, and was no sooner alighted in the outward Court, but she approached to welcome me, and appeared in my Eyes as Aimable and Charming as the Queen of Love, dashing me so out of Countenance, that I was obliged to stand a while collecting my self, before my Voice could find way, when taking better Courage, bending one Knee to the Ground, as to Natures Perfection and Master-piece in all Accomplishments of Beauty, as well Internal, as I afterwards found it, as External, she raised me gently, and with a Smile that made a powerful impression in my heart, commanded me, as I was a Cavalier, not to stand upon Ceremonies, but to use the freedom of her House, which was ever open to Strangers that bore the Characters, or appearance of Note, and thereupon led me into a stately Hall, and from thence to a Parlour hung with Arras, and Cloth of Tissue, interwoven with Curious Figures, representing pleasing Fancies in Antient and Mo-

Modern Histories; but above all, the Pictures were admirable, and amongst the rest, I cast my Eyes upon the Portraiture of *Venus* Courting *Adonis*, to Love and Injoyment; she was painted Naked, and her Eyes in so languishing and desirable a Figure, that they seemed to speak her Passion to the Life: The Lady being at my Elbow, demanded my Opinion of that Piece, telling me moreover, it was drawn by *Ruben*, one of the best Masters of the Age: I replied, it was very much to the Life, and nothing but her Lovely Self, could have a greater power to inflame the mind to Transports of Desire and Love, at which casting her Eyes on me, sparkling with Goodness, and giving me a Gracious smile, she told me, in her Opinion I had made a true Judgment; and pointing to the Portraiture of the Nymph *Daphne* flying from the God *Apollow*, she again asked my Opinion, I found the Piece curiously done, and understood it was a Piece of *Vandikes*, another great Master, but told her, the Fancy of the former, in my Opinion, exceeded the latter, though both commanded Admiration, she thereupon demanded my reason: Truly, Madam, said I, the difference is not
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in the Painting, but in the Story ; for the formers Compliance created her pleasure, and the latters Coyneſs ruin'd her, by being turned, according to her wiſh, into a ſenſeleſs Tree, when ſhe might have enjoyed Raptures of *Elizian* Blifs. Finding me thus free and diſcerning, ſhe came cloſer, leading me into her Cloſet, and there diſcovering her wants, not of Treafure, for in that ſhe abounded, but of an Heir to enjoy a vaſt Eſtate ; telling me, if I had any Compaſſion for a languiſhing Lady, now the Crittical moments offered me advantage, her Husband, as a Miniſter of State, expected from Court in three or four days, and in that ſpace I was at liberty to Command her Houſe. At this I took Courage, and told her, ſhe had ſo infinitely obliged me, that I was altogether at her Devotion : Whereupon ſmiling and brightning with Joy, ſhe ſhewed me her Bed-Chamber, where ſtood the Alcove of Love, and genual happineſs, ſo Rich and dazling, that I ſtood amazed ; and by this time one of her Gentlewomen came up to inform us the Dinner was on the Table ; when taking me by the hand, ſhe lead me down, and placed me by

by her at the Table: the Servants perceiving the Respect I received from her, took me to be no less than a Person of Quality, and accordingly conformed in their Attendance and Behaviour. The Afternoon was spent in walking in the cool Shades, amidst the rarest variety of Trees, Flowers, Fountains, Statues, and other Adornments, where she entertained me with various Discourses, telling me, amongst other things, how unhappy the *Spanish* Women were in the Jealousie of their Husbands, even to the restraining, by Locks and Engins, their most secret Utensils; but her Husband being of a contrary nature, she was more at liberty. Night come, and Supper ended, she would needs have me Lodged the next Chamber to her self; and when all were wraped in the Arms of slumber, but ever-waking Lovers, she sent her Confident to bring me to her Bed, perfumed with Roses, Musk and Amber; where I adored my fair Saint, till she expressed her self highly satisfied with my Devotion, and the next morning our mutual Blushes, and interchanging Glances, expressed our extraordinary Passion.

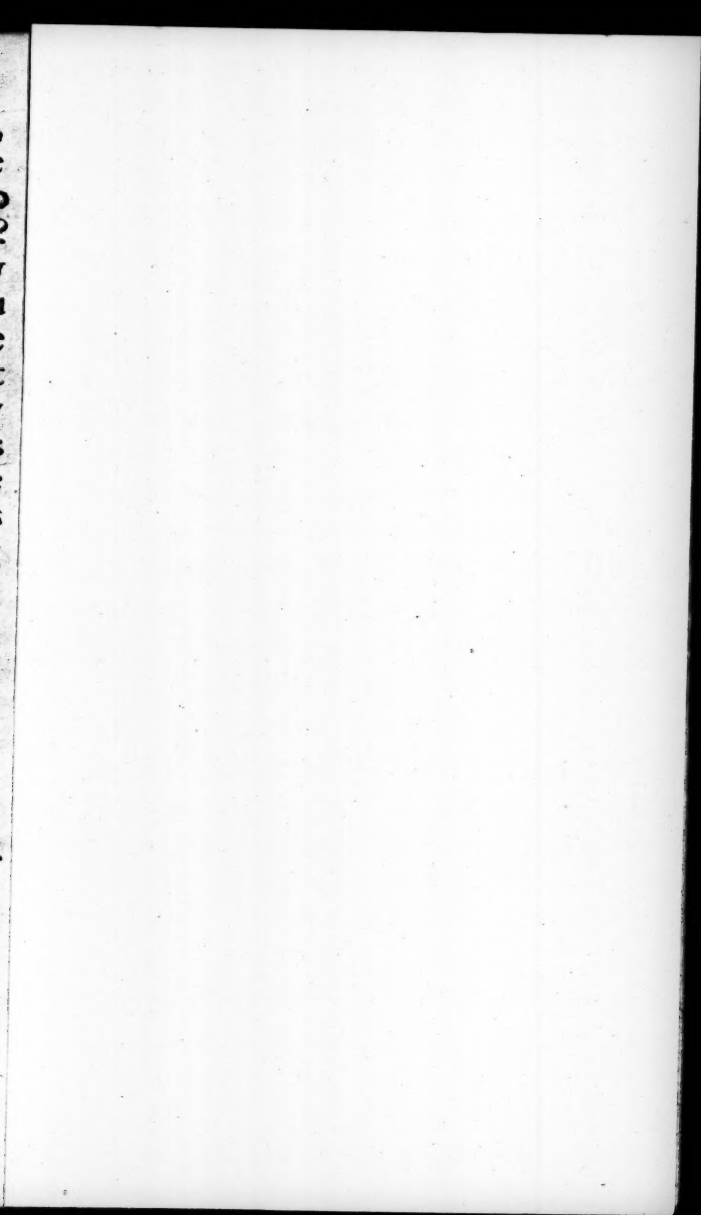
Dinner-

Dinner-time was no sooner come again, and we set at the Table, but a thundering was heard at the Gate, and one of her Spyes came running in, half breathless, assuring her her Lord was returned. This unexpected News made her change Colour once or twice; but having Wit at her Fingers-ends, enjoining her Servants to silence, upon pain of her displeasure, she desired me to step aside into her Closet, which was within hearing and seeing, and Locking me in, went to receive her Husband with open Arms, and many dissembling Kisses, conducting him to Dinner, seeming greatly to Rejoyce at his return, whom, at that time, she could (perhaps) have wished at *Jerico*.

Having discoursed of many things, and especially laid a Wager to name the most Material Utensils in a House, she told him, she had had the rarest Company since his departure, that ever she had entertained in her life. Her Lord, upon this, expressed his impatiency to know who it was. Why truly, my Lord, replied she, a strange young Gentleman I caused to be called in as he was Travelling the Road, upon my word, the gallantest

gallantest Bed-fellow I ever had in my life. How, Bed-fellow! (replyed he, starting and seeming angry) sure Madam, you are but in jest! You may take it so, says she, but I found it true, to my unspeakable Contentment. The Lord upon this, nettled to the quick, grew furious, and with some impatience, demanded what was become of him? Why, replyed she, he was here within this hour. Upon which he called for Horse and Arms to pursue him, vowing revenge. Nay, continued she, you may spare this trouble, for I have him still, Locked up in my Closet: This word struck me like a clap of Thunder, giving my self for gone; and whilst I was studying what Apology to make, he in a Rage, drew his Sword, demanding the Keys, or he would force his way to the Life of him that had injured him. This set me in a fit of trembling, from top to toe, wishing my self Conjur'd into the *Red Sea*, so I was but carryed from this place: But the Scen soon alter'd, for my Lady perceiving his Anger to grow impetuous, as a Torrent after a fit of Laughter, demanded her Wager: Wager me no Wagers, says he, give me the Keys, or I'll force the Door.

Door. Why, my Lord, replied she, with a smile, do you think what I have said is true? or that I am so weak to make such a discovery, had it been real? Have you found my Judgement at any time so little? no, never imagine it, you know what our Wager was, and in the account of your reckoning, you forgot to mention Keys, which I take for very necessary things about a House; and this fetch was more cunningly to convince you, you had lost your Wager. At this my Lords Anger lessened, and growing calm, exalted the Ingenuity of his Lady to the Stars, being in a moment (like a good-natur'd Man) induced to believe all she had said was meer Romance and Intrigue, to make him sensible he had lost his Wager; and immediately drawing out his Purse, gave her fifty Duccatoons, and having appointed a Hunting-Match, left us to a quiet enjoyment of our selves. She Laughed when I mentioned the fear she had put me in, and told me, that nothing was more pregnant than a Womans Wit at a dead list; advizing me, if ever I Coupled in earnest, rather to chuse a witty Woman without a Fortune, than a Fool with a Portion;



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Portion; and thereupon, crouding the Money she had won by her witty contrivance, into my Pocket, intimating, my longer stay might be dangerous to my self, and her Reputation, dismissed me with a familiar Kiss, by a back-way, having ordered my Horse to be brought thither by one of her confiding Servants.

C H A P. XI.

How, falling in Love with a New-married Gentlewoman, he gained Access, by the means of his Landlady: How, finding her in Armour, watching her Husbands Nigh-cap in his absence, he was put into a fit of Trembling; but being convinced of the no danger, enjoyed the fair one, and shewed her the way to Love, of which, till that time, she was kept in Ignorance; but being afterward surprized, he Fired the Prison, and escaping by Sea, was Shipwrack'd.

Necessity compelling me, though somewhat against my inclination, to take my farewell of this Charming Lady, I soon after met with a different Adventure, that turned to my Misfortune;

tune; for Baiting at a Town a few miles distant, I was so taken with the Scituation of the Village, that a strong impression, on my mind influenced me to stay there for a few days: when walking early one morning to take the Air, I cast my eyes towards a Balcony, and fixed 'em upon a young Gentlewoman, in the Rose-bud of her days, exceeding Amiable, though of no extraordinary Aire or Carriage: At first I supposed her to be some unmarried Fortune, by the Servants that so diligently waited on her, or rather watched her; but making a strict inquiry, found she had been lately Marry'd, and her Husband (as Luck, or my Fortune, chuse you whether, would have it) was out of Town. This made me cudgel my Brains, to find by what means I should become acquainted with her; and finding (though I set out my Person to the best advantage) it did not propagate, nor she at all take notice of the Signs I made; I went somewhat Pensive to my Lodging, my Landlady took so much notice of the alteration, that she made bold to inquire into the cause; and perceiving she was a Woman of Experience, and consequent-ly

ly a great Intreaguer, I made her acquainted with my new-contracted Passion; at which she could not but Smile, assuring me, the Lady was very shallow in Understanding, and for that reason her Husband had taken her to a high Fortune, from a low Estate, on purpose that he might not be an Inhabitant of the Region of *Cuckoldom*, a place where many *Spaniards* are obliged to take up, notwithstanding their caution. This Discourse fired my fancy, and made me more eager, as desirous to try variety of Humours, and craming a couple of Ducatoons into her hand, intreated her assistance: She told me it would be a difficult undertaking; however, since I had been so Liberal, she would try her skill to introduce me. I promised more plentifully to Gratifie her kindness if she prevailed, though it went no further than Civil Conversation; and so proceeded to take a Glass or two of Wine, whilst her thoughts were employed how she might bring her purpose about.

It was now the time of Fruit, and nicking the opportunity, she went and bought the rarest that was to be found, and in the Equipage of a Woman that u-

fed to sell such Marketables, went in the morning, at such a time as she thought the young Lady to be up, and found her as she could wish, in the Porch, and so cunningly insinuated, that she wound her self into a discourse with her : The Jealous *Spaniard*, it seems, had trusted his Wife with little or no Money, and therefore she was not forward to purchase my Landladies Ware, though she urged her to take a Taste of her several kind Varieties, and at last, told her in more familiar terms, that a Gentleman, who was extremely desirous to be her Servant, had commanded her to make a present of those Baskets ; to which she innocently answered, that indeed she thanked him, but durst not take any one into her Service, without the knowledge and consent of her Husband, and verily believed she had as many already as she had occasion for : My Landlady finding her Ignorance and Mistake, replied : Ah ! Madam, the Service he desires to do for you, is of nother nature than what you conceive ; he has seen you, and loves you, and dies for an opportunity to Converse with you alone : At this she fell a laughing, and coming a little to her self, replied, That
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it was pitty any Gentleman should dye for such a small matter ; and if he would give himself the trouble, about nine in the Evening he might come and see her in her Chamber, there being a back pair of Stairs, and she would leave the Door open on purpose, that by his unseasonable knocking he might not disturb the Family, and that he need not question to find her up : My Landlady having thus far gained the point, came home, with tokens of good Success, in the Air of her Countenance, and gave me a Relation of the Progress she had made, which so far transported me with Joy, and Expectation of Happiness, that I fixed on her a further present of four pieces of Eight ; and impatiently expecting the hour, thinking the Wheels of Time were at a stand, or moved too slow ; about eight I went, and took her with me, as a Guide, being altogether unacquainted with the ways of the House, she led me directly to the back Stairs, which before she had well viewed, and bid me put on the Courage of *Mars*, and march up Couragiously to the Tent and Arms of my Beloved *Venus* ; being at the Stairs head, I found the Door, only put too, and softly opened it, but there,

to my Amazement, I supposed, instead of a lovely *Venus*, I had met with *Minerva*, or *Bellona*, the Goddess of War; for my Mistress was walking up and down the Room, *Amazon* like, Armed at all points, with a Spear in her hand, and a Sword by her side, a lovely Helmet on her Head, and a Curriass on her tender Body; this unexpected sight made me start, as suspecting some design to trap me, and thereupon in no small fit of trembling I began to retreat; she no sooner observed my fear, but falling into a moderate Laughter, told me, I might advance, and dread none but Friends: At this, recollecting my fading Courage, with many submissive Crindges, I approached her by way of profound Submission, and soon found by her replies to my proposals, that she was as ignorant as she had been represented; and that her Husband being in years, and unable to give what a buxom young Wife is often Coveting, had hitherto kept her so, contenting, or rather supplying his Innability with Toying only, like a Covetous Miser envying others those Luscious Fruits he was unable to gather, perswading her weakness, that the duty of a Wife, in her Husbonds absence, the

the better to keep him in remembrance, was to watch his Night-Cap, Armed in the posture I found her, and not stir from her post till day appeared, and then to take her liberty of going to Bed, the Servants having a strict charge not to deceive her ; so that I had no small difficulty with all my stock of Rhetorick and passionate Intreaties, to convince her how much she had been imposed on, and by Presents, and further temptation, perceiving a yielding in her Eyes, and that she otherwise expressed a desire to be instructed in her Duty, I supplied her defect, by a demonstration of kindness that was not Ingrateful, and made her confess before we parted, that she was never so pleased in all the days of her life, Intreating me to come and give her Instructions, as often as opportunity permitted ; and so with an ardent kiss or two, the approach of day made us separate.

I forgot in my Amorous fit to leave such Instructions with my Charming Mistress, as both our Secresie and Safety required, nor could her Judgment afford a sufficient rule of prudence to keep her own Counsel ; for the next day her Hus-

band unexpectedly coming, she fell to rallying him, for keeping her so long in Ignorance, and not teaching her the duty of a Wife, as he ought, this startled the *Spaniard*, and presently made him Conjecture, she had either tasted of the forbidden Fruit, or at least some one, more understanding than her self, had removed the Scales from her Eyes, and immediately commands her to his Closet, where he fell to examining the Premises, and found there had been a Burglary committed on his Freehold; this grated him to the very heart, and more especially when she offered to show him how a young Gentleman had taught her her Duty, and that she would be fooled no longer, but take him for her School-Master. The Old subtle Fox, did not contradict her, but desired to know the Person who had been so kind, that he might return him thanks, for the Civility he had bestowed upon his dear Wife; she plainly told him she knew him not, but expected to see him in the Evening; and desired, since he was so much pleased with the business, he would provide a Collation to welcome him; he promised to do it, and seemingly made great Preparation; but upon my
com-

coming, I had a wellcome of another nature: I found indeed my Mistress in the same Chamber, in a very Airy dress, sitting by the Fire; but scarce had I clasped her in my Arms, with devouring Looks, ardent Kisses, and Amorous Expressions, and was leading her towards the place of our former soft recumbency, but four Grim Fellows started from behind the Hangings, and seizing me with a loud Out-cry, fell to cudgelling my Carcass, with less Mercy than *Tartars* use their Slaves; the old Blade who came in at the same time, exciting their Fury, till my Head and Body seemed all over but one bruise; and I was so far spent, that my Voice and Strength failed; however this, nor the danger of death, such unmerciful drubbing had occasioned, was not sufficient to blunt the edge of the Seignours Revenge, but having first caused some Women, the retinue of his House, to Padlock his Wife, and my poor over fond Mistress, he straitly confined her to a Chamber, all her cries, and intreaties not being able to move him to pity or remorse: He sent me to a strong Prison, joyning to his Mansion, that had formerly served as a durance, for such as were so unhappy

to fall under the Censures and Tortures of the bloody Inquisitors, threatning me with Death, and all the Plagues and Torments, that witty Horror, inspired Jealousie, and the Spirit of Revenge, were capable to inflict; insomuch that I gave myself for gone, expecting more sower and bitter Sawce, than I had yet tasted since I enjoyed the sweets of Love: My Diet was Pump Mouldy Fig-cakes, and my Drink only Water, e'ne so much as was sufficient to keep me alive; the place being dismal, made all things seem horrible and amazing, so that I was in a manner at my Wits end, my mind agitated with such a Hell of despair, that my being on this side the Grave, seemed a burthen to me, and many times I resolved to take a capering passage into the other world, and had once fastned the fatal Hemp, which I had plucked out of an old Quilt I found there, and made into a Rope; but more serious Thoughts dashed that rash determination, as scorning to dye unrevenged, and thereupon I absolutely resolved to Fire the Prison, and make the Buildings adjacent sink in conquering Flame, as my Funeral Pile; yet I was checked in this, when I reflected my Mistress might be unhappily

ly surprized in her Confinement, by the raging, and undistinguishing, Element, and fall a Martyr to my ill-timed Love and Revenge; but hoping the best, my bad usage, and the apprehensions of greater Rigor, confirmed me in my desperate Design, and with what Combustible matter I could get, striking Fire against a Steel Bar, by the help of a Flint, which with much labour I got out of the Wall, it kindled in the Hemp, that was dry and feizable, and making my Breath the Bellows, soon raised it into a ruddy Blaze; and Piling up the Fragments of a torturing Engine that had been left, and fell to ruin, by reason of its Antiquity, I burnt the Door in sunder, so that it fell from off its Hindges; and finding the Flame grow fast upon me, perceiving there was but one Lot amongst a thousand for my safety, I violently rushed into Clouds of Smoak and Fire, as if I had been going to offer my self to *Molech*; yet Providence so order'd it, that though I was Sindged extreamly, my Cloaths, Shooes, Stockings, and Hair, in a manner consumed, I got free, and leaping into a Moat, which cooled the anguish, and quenched the flaming Fragment

ments of my Apparel, I Swam cross, and getting over a great River, stayed till I had satisfied my Revenge, in seeing all the Houses and Buildings in a Blaze; and the *Spaniard*, no doubt, concluding I was reduced to Ashes, not troubling himself to pursue me: I afterwards passed uninterrupted to the Sea-Coast, where giving out, that I was a miserable Person who had been reduced to this extreimity of Poverty and Disorder, by being blown up in a Ship a few Leagues from Sea, and had saved my self on broken pieces of the sides, which had brought me to Land. They so far compassionated my Misfortune, that in a day or two I got Money and Cloaths, and entered my self on Board a Vessel bound for *England*: But, as if I had been pursued for my many Villanies, by Divine Vengeance, we scarce had waighed and Sailed out of Land, but the ratling Thunder began to Roar over our heads in Seas of floating Clouds, whilst the gathering Tempest Screened us from the Sun, and made a kind of a night of blackness in the midst of Day; the Wind at first blowing pretty fresh from the South-West, but on a sudden it gathered such strength, that the
Sea.

Sea rouled Mountains high; so that at one time our Top-Mast seemed to reach the Stars, and immediately sunk as low as *Pluto's* Mansion; and having lost all Guidance, we were forced to let the Ship drive before the Wind, our Main-mast being carried by the Board, and all our Tackle intangled and disordered; and now the Raging Element began to threaten us, the dreadful Valleys between the the rising Billows, appearing as so many yawning Graves, prepared to Entomb us alive, all Pumping proving utterly in vain; insomuch, that the Men quite tyred, and near heart-broke, gave over, every one stripping and preparing for the Sea, we supposing now to discover Land, and we happened indeed to be too near, for shearing on a Craggy Rock, that lay in Ambush for us under-water, the violent Shock broke our Ship in pieces; when with a loud cry, every one got hold of what first came to hand, nor was I one of the last, but happened, by good-luck, upon a piece of the Bolspnit: both Tide and Wind driving towards the Shore, I stood not for Complement, to look after my Companions, many of whom, I suppose, were Drowned, for I never heard

heard of above four or five out of twenty, that got to Shore: I lay hulling upon the Waves about six hours, before I came in a manner within hopes of safety; and then the Craggy over-hanging Cliffs, and steep Banks, made me almost despair of Landing: but the Storm by this time, having spent its spite, began to allay, when getting on the Sands, I found a Hollow way between two Rocks, through which, miserably cutting my bare Feet on the sharp Stones, I clambered to the upper Ground, and discovering, as well as I could, I found I was driven on the Coast of *France*.

C H A P.

C H A P. XII.

How, being Shipwrack'd, and cast naked on shore in France, he betook him to the Woods, and made Garments of green Boughs: How he frighted two Fryers with his strange Habit, but was afterwards relieved by them, and carried to their Monastery, and admitted a Brother of their Order. The curious Observations he makes, with the Comical Tricks he play'd, how Robbing them: At last he threw off his Habit, and made his Escape: With other pleasant Adventures, &c.

BEING Naked in a strange Country, where I but little understood the Language, destitute of Money, and consequently of Friends, I appeared almost at my Wits-end for a time; but growing a little calmer, and casting many things in my mind, I resolved to go and Harbour in the next Wood, near the Way-side, as well to cover my Nakedness, as to crave Relief from such as might happen to pass by: And putting this resolution in practice, I there, *Ulysses* like, covered my self as well as I could, with

with the Branches of Trees; or rather imitating Old *Adam*, in striving to cover my shame after eating the Forbidden Fruit, my wicked course of life making deep impressions on my Conscience: The remaining part of the day, and all the following night, I continued there weary and afflicted with Cold, but much more with Hunger; not daring, if I could, to have slept, for fear of being devoured by Woolves, whose hideous Howlings, though at a distance, much terrified me, the Woods and Forrests in these parts, it seems, being full of those Ravenous Creatures. When Day approached, I was no less glad, than if I had, after much Torture, been eased of violent Fits of the Stone, or Gout; yet long I stayed ere I heard the tread of Humane Feet, which sound at last, very gratefully saluted my Ear, when peeping out, I saw two Fryers with Wallets at their backs, they, it seems, being of the Order of the *Mendicants*, were returning from Begging, in the neighbouring Villages: To these I proposed to Address my self; but seeing me so suddenly come out of the Wood, clad in Branches of Trees, which with small Withes

Withes and Twigs I had fastned on my body ; whether they took me for a walking Forrest, *Sylvanus* the fabled God of the Groves, or the Spectre of some Person, that had been Murdered in that solitary place, I could not determine ; but no sooner were their eyes fixed on me, but down went their Wallets, and to their Heels they betook them ; till calling as loud as I could, with a supplicating voice, I entreated them, for the sake of the Blessed Virgin, and all the Saints, to return, and not fear, but take pity upon a miserable wretch, oppressed and brought to the Gates of the Grave, by the cruel hand of Fortune : Upon this, one of them had the Courage to look back, and perceiving me to be a Mortal, call'd to the other, so that making a stand, and consulting a while, after they had mumbled over a few Prayers, and Crossed themselves, they came leasurely towards me, who was all this while on my Knees, with uplifted hands, in a beseeching Gesture : And when I had let them understand I was reduced to this Misery by Shipwrack, and the great want and necessity I was in, also my Country, Name, and other trivial matters,

matters, they greatly pitied my Mishap, and began to read me a Lecture of Pen-nance and Humiliation; telling me, these Afflictions might turn to my good. But I, who had more mind to be at their Wallets, entreating them to defer this till another season, and give me some-thing for the support of Life. They entered a little way into the Wood, and sitting down on Turfs and dry'd Leaves, opened one of their Store-houses, and gave me plenty of good Provision, re-freshing my Body, and strengthening my decay'd Spirits with Cordials they had in their Pockets; telling me, I should accompany them to their Monastery, and be better provided for; stripping me of my wild Forresters Garb, and covering my Nakedness with a loose Coat of their Habit.

To the Proposal of the two Fathers. I willingly consented, accounting them, at that pinch of necessity, my good An-gels, sent to my relief; and away we trudged together, I assisting them in car-rying their Luggage; the Monastery not being above two miles thence, we soon reached it. Being at the Gate, they bid me stay for further Orders, till they made

made their Superiours and the Brotherhood acquainted: I waited not above half an hour, but I was introduced and brought into the Hall, where gathering in a Ring about me, I was asked many Questions; as, Whether I was Marry'd? or would be content to enter my self a Brother, or Novice of the Order? To which I made a satisfactory Reply; and being better Glad, was Listed: Whereupon, every one came to scrape Acquaintance with me, and claim Brotherhood, labouring who should be the first that might Instruct me in the ways of the House and my Duty, also an account of the several hours of Mattins, times of Confession, Rules of Abstinency and Pennance; giving me a prospect of their Images, and abundance of Superstitious Trumpery: But my mind run more to Wheedle out of them what stock of Money they had, that I might make my Markets and be gone: And the better to do it, I shewed a strict compliance with all the Drudgery and Inconveniency that was enjoyned me; and pretending a Rigorous Mortification, I often got up at the Cocks first Crowing, under pretence of Disciplining my Naked Body; when

when indeed, I was so tender of my Hide, that I onely Lashed the Bed-posts; yet the noise of the Stripes made those within (hearing) grow pitiful, and exhort me to be more Compassionate, least too much fermenting the Blood, should impair my Health: To which, I onely answered with sighs, and repeated stroaks; and by such means raised most, to such an opinion, that they Stile me a second *Ignatius*, Founder of the Jesuits Order; and proceeded to tell me the Story of his Progress, with a thousand Lying Wonders thrust into his Life, and as many Miracles of the same stamp, since his Death: which made me more impatient to shew them a Jesuits Trick, that Order being chiefly Notorious in deceiving all that put Confidence in 'em; creeping into Princes Courts and Closets, as pernicious Spyes, upon their Ways and Actions, Wheedling them into ruin, that in their Fall, they may make good their own Advantage, or Revenge: But to wave this Digression, and come to the purpose.

Although I had made it my business to be Eagle-sighted, and watchful on all occasions, leaving no corner unsought, I
could

could not a long time make any discovery where their Treasure lay, and I found it in vain to ask them who had vowed perpetual Poverty, and pretended for ever to have shaken hands with *Mammon*, though by the by I found them to be Hypocrites, and such as had taken up this way of living, to flow in Ease and Plenty; those that were daily sent abroad, never returning but well loaded, they declining to trust me with important Secrets; till as they told me the time of my Probation was expired, it not being the Custom of the Order to do otherwise, when it so luckily hit to my advantage, that one day, only the Superiour Brother and I, were left at home, and thinking now or never to try an Experiment, whilst he reposed in the Dormitory, I set a small back Shed, standing a little way off, on Fire, and running to him in a great confusion, crying we were all in a Blaze, by a flash of Lightning that had fallen on our House; he started, as much affrighted, between sleep and wake, and run down a little dark pair of stairs, descending into a Vault, which convinced me their *Diana* was Earthed in that place, taking no further notice, I went to quench the inconsiderable

table Conflagration, and having presently effected it, returned to assure him the danger was past; and I had thought it greater than it proved, whereupon he came up, bringing a bundle of Parchments in his hand, being a Manuscript, containing the Lives of the Founders of their Order, &c. which he said he had newly written, and highly valued, but this was not a sufficient blind to my quick Apprehension; I fancied there must be something extraordinary, that made him so eager on the first thought, when taking a fit opportunity to pry more narrowly, and scraping the loose dust with my Fingers, I espied a piece of Cork, which stopped a little Key-hole belonging to a Trap door in the Floor, or bottom of the Vault, which made my heart leap for Joy, as knowing I now had found the Nest I looked for: Concluding my work as good as done, yet resolved not to be rash in the undertaking, lest too much speed might marr the matter; my business for the future was to get the Key, which I was not long without, by picking his Pocket that carried it, as I sat by him at Dinner, and taking the Print in Bees-wax, returned it, lest being missed I might be suspected; we
had

had no Smith to imitate my Pattern, nor durst I venture to communicate it; but getting a piece of Brazile wood, hardening it a little in the Fire, I Carved out a Key with my Knife, that with a little scraping, gave me a prospect of my begging Brethrens Treasure, laid up for many years, being so much, that I found myself scarcely able to travel with it; however I stowed the Gold, by sowing it in my Garments, and crammed what Silver I could in my Pockets, and feigning myself Indisposed, desiring leave to walk to the next Village to take the Air for my Health sake; with some difficulty I obtained it, and promising a speedy return, which I never intended, left my Mendicants in a state of Poverty, according to the Tenor of their Vow, constraining them to observe it against their will; and finding a Waggon on the Road, the Respect the Peasant bore to my Habit, prevailed to let me ride, without suspecting any thing, as knowing that Persons of this Order, range the Country for their Subsistence, so that driving apace, we got a considerable quantity of Miles before the Sun declined.

The Waggoner being at the end of his Stage,

Stage, and having given him a Benediction for his kindness, as not daring to offer Money, I struck out of the way, and got to a pleasant town about a Mile thence, and lodged in a little Hutt, as it is the Custom; the People being very Charitable, bringing me all necessaries, as thinking it meritorious to relieve me in that Habit, which I could have been very glad to have exchanged for any other; and a great many Questions they asked me of my Travels, &c. to all which I gave them suitable Answers, that nothing was suspected; but not caring to stay so near a place I dreaded, next morning many receiving my hopeful Benediction, with profound Devotion, as also some old Rags I pretended to be Relicks of departed Saints, kissing them with Fervency and Zeal; all I desired in lieu was, they would procure me any sorry Horse, to help me on with my Journey, being bound to *Orleance*, to pay a Vow I had lately made in our Ladies Church: To this they thankfully agreed, pitting my travelling Bare-foot, I having on purpose made my Feet bleed, to move their Compassion; and would have helpt me to Shooes, but knew it against the Rules
of

of our Order: When I took my leave they followed me with good wishes, some kissing my Feet, others my Garments, superstitiously, in a manner, Idolizing they knew not what, so foolishly are besotted Biggots carried away with too much Priest Craft.

My greatest care was how to change my Habit; I knew it could not be done by purchasing, for that might occasion my Apprehending, as an Imposture, and cause a Scrutiny into my Life and Actions; and therefore at my next Stage, resolved to contrive it otherwise, and accordingly I sped, by begging a Suit of Cloaths, for one I pretended to have found Robbed, Stripped, and Wounded on the Road, and lodged in a little House till my return, like good St. *Martin*, being careful for those in distress, whatever wants my self was reduced to; the more Curious Inquirers were for accompanying me to visit my Patient, bringing Cordials, Unguents, and Plaister, but urging his wounds were but slight, and Garments to cover his Nakedness, and carry him home, was the *unum necessarium*, one brought me a Coat, another a Shirt, a third a pair of Breeches, a fourth and
I fifth,

5th, Hat, Stockings, and Shoes, so that I was like to be made up of as many Parcels of divers Families, as a Citizen, taking a Country Journey: I received them however very thankfully, and in the morning very early left that place, being but a very small Village, stripping in a Wood, about a mile from thence, and left my sanctified Garments behind me, for those that found them to cut out into Relicks if they pleased, and avouch them to be the very same that *St. Francis*, or *St. Dominick* wore.

C H A P. XIII.

How being well mounted he met with a Comical adventure, and passing to Orleance, found a Fellow selling the Popes Pardons, and Indulgences, and coming acquainted, choused the People out of a great deal of Money; but frighted from thence, for fear of apprehending, they went to Paris, the Tricks they plaid there, and the extraordinary Trick he put upon the Indulgence-Monger, and his passing to Ireland, &c.

HAVING unladed my precious Cargo into more convenient Stowage, I could

could Travel with better Freedom; and turning my foundered Cassid a drift, to become a Wist and Stray to the Lord of the Soil, I bought one tollerably good, being not a little proud to see my self once more well mounted, and from the slow pace of *Balam's* Ass, I before was confined to, now I scowred the way with such speed, that I soon got to *Orleanse*, without meeting with any considerable Adventure, unless the Observation of a fair Ladies Posteriors, &c. who as if she would oblige me with noting what was a Clock by her Dial, fell off her Horse, and pitching on her Head, fairly exposed the Evidence of her Sex; nor could she be dis-entangled from the Stirrop, till like a kind Knight Errant, I relieved her from the Comical Posture, the Adventure had put her in, and set her blushing, and in confusion on her Palfry, dismissing her with a tender kiss, or so forth.

Coming to *Orleanse*, where I thought my self secure enough, I purchased better Apparel, and made my self pritty Sparkish, but had not been long there, e're a stroling Fellow came, in the nature of a Mountabank, or Quack Doctor, pretending to have a Pattent from his Holiness

the Pope, to sell Pardons and Indulgences, for the remitting of Sins of any Nature, as our Bill-scatterers, with one Medicine pretend to cure all Diseases; but it seems they had gone off damnably dull, the People not well approving his Credentials: Into this Fellows Company I insinuated, and found him, though an unlearned Block-head, to be somewhat a cunning Deceiver; yet he having no great stock of Money, I resolved to put him in the way of getting some, that it might redound to my advantage; and having been seen by many to be somewhat familiar, I publickly owned my self to have seen him at *Rome*; and gave out, that I so well knew the Popes hand, having been Secretary to Cardinal *Cibo*, that I was well assured, that those Pardons were as Authentick as any his Holiness had ever distributed: This gained him a little more Credit; but our Project worked not yet to the purpose: In brief, inviting divers to Supper, in the Evening, the Pope-Doctor and I took occasion, at words purposely let fall, to quarrel, and though many indeavours were used, to pacifie us, by the Company (who wondered at so strange an alteration) but all to no purpose; we parted

parted that night with many threatening words, and vowing Revenge: Next day, with a bribe, he got leave of a half-witted Priest, to make a Mountebanks Stage of his Pulpit, and Harangue the People from thence, about the excellent benefit that must necessarily accrue to those that purchased his proper Stuff, and the danger of them that neglected so great a favour, and should happen to dye without Confession, &c. with abundance of such like Cant, and Fustain; but as he was about to proceed, and the People in great Crowds gauping, with their Mouths at half cock, to hear the end of his Discourse, I pressed into the middle of them, in a great Rage, and, as it had been agreed, commanded him to come down, and not dare be so Villainous, and wickedly Impudent, as to put a Cheat upon the People, for his Indulgences were Counterfeit, and none of the Popes, and that I had been bribed to bely my self, in what I had said to their Advantage, with a great deal more of the like nature, aggravated with Reproaches.

The old Deceiver, with *Geneva* up-lifted Eyes, gave me the hearing, moving his Lips, and mumbling, as if he had been in a fervent Prayer; but I no sooner made

an end, e're he began to tell the wondering Crowd (who murmured like a hollow Wind in a Wood) that I was a Detracter and Slanderer, raised by the Devil to prevent their Good, and that if they would have patience, the matter should be decided by a sudden Judgment upon him, if he was in the wrong, or upon me, if I had abused, and slandered him; and thereupon lifting up his Eyes, and mumbling again, I took the hint, and having a piece of *Spanish Sope* in my Mouth, fell a foaming and staring so frightfully, that the People began to start from me, but perceiving, after some staggering I fell, and lay sprawling, beating my Head, Feet, and Elbows against the Ground, seemingly, in a piteous manner, roaring and crying out for Mercy, as if I had had the *Gadarean Legions* in my Guts; they strove to hold me, which four or five had some difficulty to do, so strongly I struggled, that they might not perceive the Cheat, whilst others came to the Doctor, to the effect of whose Holy Prayers, they ascribed what had happened, intreating him, since the truth was sufficiently demonstrated, to hasten and save my Life; but he kept in his Posture, little regarding what they

they said, till he perceived I was almost spent with struggling, and then proceeded to sprinkle me with some Holy Water, when to Act the Comedy to the Life, I roared like a Bum-bailiff under a Grays-Inn Pump; then he began to mutter and mumble over me, laying one of the Pardons on my Mouth, to give me, as he said, utterance of truth, desiring the People to take notice, that an over-ruling power should in spite of my Mallice, compell me to confess, the Devil, to hinder so great a good, had put a Slander into my Mouth: This being done, and the matter noised abroad, People came running with ready Money from all parts, and happy were they that could be admitted to purchase our Ware, whilst they lasted, at any Rate; so that coming in for a Snack, I increased my Store, yet could not but regret how Ignorant people were fooled and imposed on; but the Bishop of the Diocess, who perhaps had not been a Stranger to such Tricks himself, hearing what had happened, immediately smelt a Rat, and sent to apprehend us, but having timely notice, we got out of the Town in the Evening, and posted to *Paris* with a large stock of Money: I not being willing to

part with my Indulgence Doctor, till I had showed him a Trick in earnest, and eased him of his Golden Fleece: being at *Paris*, I changed what Silver I had into Gold and Jewels, for the lighter conveyance, & feasted nobly, entertaining the Sparkish Ladies, and trying the difference of Nations; when in the height of my Jollitry, nothing run more frequently in my mind, than how I might trick my foregoing Doctor, many things I harped on, but the Strings moved to so harsh a Tune, I thought it difficult in a strange place, to play my Jig to the purpose: He still forged his Indulgences, stamping them with Lead, in imitation of the Fishers Seal, used by the Popes of *Rome*, and not daring to be publick so near the Court, for fear of being detected, delivered them under a promise of secrecie into the hands of such as he could Cully into a belief of their Sanction, when rambling one day I heard of a Doctor, famous for curing the Lunacy, and having heard somewhat a Pleasant adventure of this kind, I resolved to try an Experiment, when going to the Fellow who kept this place, I found him as grave as a Judge, with a Furr Gown, and a Cap, in Quadrangle, and no sooner

sooner I approached, but taking his Chair of State, he demanded, in a lofty manner, the cause of my coming, when composing a dejected Countenance, and screwing up a sower Face, I told him I was an unfortunate Creature, in being constrained to be with an Uncle (upon whom indeed my Temporal Fortune really depended) that by too much study of Theology, and deep mysteries of Divinity, had run into a distraction, and many times in the height of his Fits, put me in danger of my Life, with the next Weapon that came to hand, but when the Vapours had given way to a more moderation, his Tongue ran of nothing but his granting Pardons and Indulgences, &c. and being as infallible as the Pope, intermixing other confused and extravagant expressions, and having once, with much difficulty, got him into a House of this nature, at *Orleanse*, he made his escape, and came to *Paris* to my Mothers, his Sister, being ever since shy of a strange House; however, if your Reverence will undertake to do him good, I'll bring him at any hazard, and you shall be largely rewarded; to this he replied, I need not doubt of his performance, nor fear a second escape, if once he came into his hands;

and, continued he very gravely, as for his Shyness, if you can bring him near the Door, we have a trick to get him in, without opening of it: I demanded how I might be better Versed in that matter; why, proceeded he, if you come in the dusk of the Evening, the best time for such an Exploit, you shall find a Chair, let down by a Rope, from an upper Storie, to be drawn up by a Pully, or Winch, large enough for two to sit in, place him, and your self in it, and you have no more to do, but hold him, fast, and fear not to find your selves presently housed; this advantage being more than I expected, made me instantly promise to use my endeavour, and as an earnest of a better Penny, gave him four Crowns, being scarce able to refrain Laughter, at the Conceit, all the way to our Lodging; and finding my Indulgence Doctor very merry at Gaming, called him a side, and whispered that I had found a very worthy Family, that desired to be accommodated with his Pardons, having privately heard of his being in *Paris*, but Ignorant of his Lodging; however, I had promised Mounseur to bring him in the Evening, whereupon he Joyfully thanked me, and no sooner had the

the Sun withdrawn its glorious Light, but away we went: I soon found the Chair, standing behind a Nook, that lead to a back Door, like a Screen with Elbows, and told him I was appointed to sit there till we saw some one peep out at the Window, to give us notice the House was clear of Strangers; whereupon he clap'd himself by me, and I pretending to whisper him in the Ear, throwing my Arms about his Neck, which was the Token, we were immediately hoisted in the Air, flying like Witches upon winged Dragons, but whilst he, not perceiving the Rope or Engine, taking it for some Inchantment, was hugging me as close, crying out as loud as his Fear would suffer him, Mercy, mercy, or this Devil will break our Necks: I had the leisure to plunder his Pockets of his Keys and Money, which he minded not in that fright, ere we were Crained into a Room three pair of Stairs, and from thence let down on the inside to a dark place, with as sudden a motion, soon finding our selves a ground, which he taking to be no less than Purgatory, or a worse place, for the punishment of his Imposture, threw away his Bundle, acknowledging his Fault, and fell to howling on the Saints for help, per-
fuming.

furnishing the place with the strong Scent of his Posteriors, and making a thousand Vows for Deliverance, but was more terrified when he beheld a Door open, and 4 or 5 Fellows come in with Cords, Chains, and other Impliments, roughly handling seizing and him, whom they distinguished from me, by the marks given, whilst I had the opportunity to slip out; I could hear him in the next Apartment, roar hideously, and perceiv'ing they were Men, and not Devils, as at first he conceited, he made many *apologies*, but all availed him nothing, they were deaf to his pretences, of his coming thither to sell Pardons and Indulgences, looking upon it as the effects of his distemper; they had no sooner bound him, but they clap'd him into a Bed, Blood-ed and Shaved him, rubbing him with Oils, and Tormentations, till they had in a manner really distracted him.

Seeing my Project thus far take effect, I took my leave of the House, distributing 4 Crowns more, with promise of returning the next day, to inquire after the health of my Uncle, but in lieu of that going home to our Lodging, I rifled his Trunks of all the Coin, leaving the Trumpery to recruit him, when he got clear of his Tormentors,
and

and immediately travelled to *Diepe*, where finding some Ships bound for *Ireland*, and longing once more to see my Native Country, being worn, as I hoped, out of Remembrance, I arrived at *Dublin*, and there, upon the Revolution, found all things in hurry and disorder, where the Rabble *Irish*, who are naturally inclinable to Out-rages, made Conscience the pretence of their Actions, for burning and plundering, in so horrible a manner, that the face of things seemed to be changed; and perceiving the threatening Disolation, forced such as could, to make their escapes for *England*, at the same time considering little could be got in a Country, likely to be the Seat of War; for sometime, finding a favourable opportunity, I waisted over to *Holley-Head*, and from thence Journied to *London*, where at the writing of these Passages of my Life, I remain, but being given up to a Rambling Genius, it cannot be expected I shall long continue in one place, but may, perhaps, if this be favourably received, give a further Account of my Progress on the Terrestrial Stage; and so for this time farewell.

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